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[ONE PENNY.]

SIR S. BAKER PASHA'S EXPEDITION.

ACCORDING to interesting advices received from Alexandria under date of October 9th, three several parts of Sir Samuel Baker's expedition have already left for the rendezvous at Khartoum. The first departure took place about three months ago, when 1,200 soldiers started from Cairo. This party will be joined by other troops, and on its arrival at Khartoum will form part of a small army of 2,000 infantry, 250 irregular cavalry (or Bashi-Bazouks), and three batteries of guns. The infantry will have to perform the whole journey on foot, by short stages along the banks of the Canal, and may be expected at Khartoum in December. This party was followed shortly afterwards by a quantity of merchandise—400 camel loads—that was sent by the Korosko Desert to Khartoum, to be used for barter with the natives. In the middle of August a flotilla of 35 large barges and seven large river steamers, nearly empty, left Cairo, with orders to push on as fast as possible, so as to be able to ascend the Dongola cataract before the waters begin to diminish. Last week, news was received here that the flotilla had succeeded in ascending this formidable cataract, and will ere this have reached Khartoum. If these vessels had not succeeded in ascending the cataract the expedition would have been delayed till next year, for from Khartoum to Gondokoro the land is all marshy and perfectly impassable for troops. The vessels are, therefore, intended to convey the expedition between these two points. There yet remain here two other portions of the expedition, which will leave as soon as the two steel steamers built by Mr. Samuda arrive from England. The first party, under the direct command of Sir Samuel Baker, whose firman styles him "Governor-General of all the provinces of Central Africa that he may succeed in annexing to Egypt," will leave for Souakin, and from thence across the desert on dromedaries to Berber, where he will take the steamer to Khartoum. Sir Samuel will be accompanied by Lady Baker, Lieutenant Baker, R.N. (nephew of Sir Samuel), and Dr. Gedge. He also takes with him some rockets and light guns for mountain warfare. The other part of the expedition, under the temporary command of Mr. E. Higginbotham, civil engineer, who also has received a firman from the Viceroy ordering all persons between Cairo and Khartoum to afford him every possible assistance, will take the Nile route as far as Korosko. Mr. Higginbotham is styled "Engineer-in-chief to all the provinces of Central Africa about to be annexed to Egypt." He takes with him the two steel steamers, six English and forty Arab mechanics, and the rest of the baggage and merchandise for barter, and will have to ascend the Assouan



THE EARL OF DERBY.—(SEE PAGE 1523.)

cataract, which at the present moment is an easy matter, on account of the high Nile, but if his departure is delayed much longer he will find it difficult to drag his heavily-laden boats above the cataract. At Korosko Mr. Higginbotham will find about 2,000 camels waiting, and he will at once strike across the desert to Alni Hamad, a journey of about eleven days, and thence by Berber along the banks of the river to Khartoum, sixteen days. At Khartoum Sir Samuel will resume the command of the whole expedition and go by the river to Gondokoro, up to which point there are luckily no rapids or falls. On the top of a mountain about 15 miles south of Gondokoro there is a large plateau, where Sir Samuel means to form his grand depot and first station. The position is very healthy, and the expedition is provided with a quantity of corrugated iron roofing on account of

the periodically heavy rains that fall in this region. Here the real difficulties of the expedition begin, for a few miles further on commences the territory of the Barry tribe. This tribe is very warlike, jealous of strangers, and difficult to deal with; there is no practicable road through their country, and the Nile from this point to about 90 miles further up is impassable on account of the number of rapids and falls that abound there. It will therefore be necessary to make a road through this impassable country, and this will be the work of Mr. Higginbotham, while Sir Samuel Baker tries to bring the tribe to reason. Arrived at the point where it is supposed the rapids cease, one of the steel steamers will be put together, and Sir Samuel will proceed on an exploring expedition as far as the Lakes; if he finds the river navigable the other steamers will be constructed on his return, and he will proceed with a certain number of men to the Lakes. He will establish fortified posts at every available spot, and set to work to subjugate the different tribes and make them pay tribute to the Egyptian Government. In the meantime other troops will be forwarded from Cairo till he has enough men to man all these posts. At every post there will be a commercial depot established, under the management of a Copt, who will have to enter into relations through barter with the natives. All the soldiers chosen for the expedition are agriculturists, and they will have to cultivate farms round about the posts. They are provided with several qualities of cotton seed.

VIEW OF BASSADOR.

BASSADOR, which was originally presented to the English by the Imaum of Muscat, is situated on the island of Kishm, at the entrance of the Persian Gulf. It is the station for our Indian navy in that quarter, and contains a residence for the commodore and other officers, and a hospital for seamen in the company's service. There are besides a few huts for fishermen, and for those natives

who supply the bazaar. The harbour of Bassador is convenient for shipping, capable of harbouring a large fleet, and well sheltered from the violent winds that blow in the Persian Gulf.

Our engraving will give a good idea of the appearance of Bassador. On the point of land to the right is the commodore's residence, distinguished by the flag-staff. The dark building in the rear of the jetty is the hospital; and the low house of two storeys, on the extreme left, is the dwelling of a well-known contractor for provisions, called *Cadada*.

The island of Kishm, on which Bassador is situated, is seventy miles in length and twelve in breadth. It is surrounded by several smaller islands, and has on the east side a capital which boasts of some rude fortifications.



THE DRAWING ROOM.

FASHIONS.

(Abridged from the *Lady's Own Paper*.)

We can scarcely occupy the space at our disposal this week more profitably than in continuing our remarks on the autumn fashions, which, as we observed in our last number, are so far advanced that one can speak positively as to their claims on ladies' attention, and freely criticise their merits or demerits. We have already explained in general their characteristics; it may be well, however, to describe more fully a few complete and novel suits from the best Parisian houses.

A cloth suit of invisible green has a round skirt and redingote. Three bands of black gros grain four inches wide and two inches apart surround the skirt. They are held on by a row of stitching half an inch from the top, and edged below with pointed passementerie. The redingote forms a basque cut in short square tabs over the hips, and a draped tunic cut short in front and quite long behind. Narrow bands of gros grain and passementerie around the basque; cable cord fringe on the tunic. Coat sleeve with reversed cuff. Gros grain in bertha shape on the shoulders, held in front by an ornamental button. High standing band around the neck. Two rows of buttons up the front with black cord loopers. Belt of folds of gros grain with large bow and loops behind.

A costume of Ponson's gros grain has three pleated flounces on the skirt, each headed by a bias velvet band two inches wide. The tunic skirt is straight, open in front and quite short, sloping longer toward the back, where it forms a double box-pleat. A narrow pleated frill and velvet band is the trimming. The basque is short and slashed below the belt, with a broad vest of black velvet buttoned down the front, and high at the throat with a standing band. Close-fitting coat-sleeves, with deep cavalier cuff. Belt of four gros grain pleats with a shell bow and sash of silk bound with velvet.

A prune-coloured gros grain has a band of velvet a quarter of a yard wide around the skirt, headed by a wide rushe of silk. The redingote body and sleeves are entirely of velvet. The back is tight, the front double-breasted, lapped toward the left, with tabs below the belt corded with gros grain. The skirt of the redingote is of silk, cut in an eccentric manner to form a long pointed puff on one side, and two sash ends on the other. Soft chenille fringe edges this drapery. The neck is in the shape of the letter V, with two folds of silk forming a collar around it. Similar folds form a deep cuff on the coat-sleeves. Silk belt with bow, and many-looped ends of velvet and silk.

These will afford the reader a fair notion of the new styles, and we may now give a few words to novelties in materials.

Ladies' Cloth.—Ladies' cloth of excellent quality, soft and light, yet warm, and of firm texture, is employed for winter suits. Navy blue and fawn are the colours most frequently sold; bright claret is admired for very young ladies; prune colour, two rich shades of green, chestnut brown, and a lighter blue than the marine shades are also desirable. The best style for making cloth suits is a long redingote and round skirt trimmed with flat bands and revers of velvet or gros grain. It is well always to select cloth of a dark quiet shade that will harmonise with other colours, in order that the redingote may serve as a wrapping for a number of dresses.

Repellants.—Pleasing novelties in repellent cloth promise something of variety in the waterproof wraps and suits so indispensable in our climate. American waterproof cloth is shown in half-inch stripes of brown with black, a pretty black and white plaid, and light brown with cross-bars of a darker shade. English waterproof is the finest repellent cloth made. It is, however, expensive. It is shown in black mixed with maroon, white, or gold. Six yards is a plain suit pattern, three and a half yards for a cloak. A short gored skirt and a jockey basque—the front fitted by a dark, the back with side bodies, and a broad hollow pleat below the belt—is the design for a waterproof suit. A pelerine cape may be added, but a flounce and upper-skirt make it too heavy for comfort. The trimming is Hercules braid, or else alpaca braid edged with notched cloth of bright colour.

Piqué Cloth.—Piqué cloth is new for children's wraps and for house jackets. It is a light, loosely woven cloth with raised tiny dots and diamonds like piqué figures. Cerise, dark blue, and white are the colours. Pinked edges or bindings of bias velvet are the appropriate trimmings. Smooth fine cloths of bright scarlet and navy blue are made into the popular sailor jacket with deeply pointed collar, trimmed with two-inch band of pinked white cloth on which a narrow band of cloth of the jacket.

Fancy Cloths.—A gorgeous cloth for burnouses and Metternich circulars for evening wear has stripes of scarlet plush, alternating with a gold and black stripe of intricate Oriental pattern. Cable cord and tassels of scarlet and gold should be used for trimming. Opera cloth in narrow stripes of white velvet with a colour—cerise, blue, green, or buff—is much admired. A pure white cloth for a trousseau cloak is woven of fine square braids in basket check.

Tartans.—The word tartan does not refer to any particular fabric, but to the various combinations of colours and patterns adopted as a distinguishing mark by the different Highland clans. The colours and lines of many of the original tartans are copied faithfully in modern serges and poplins. Ladies who wear plaid garments should know what tartan they have assumed—hence we give the colours of those most worn at present. Of the blue and green tartans now so fashionable, the Sutherland or Forty-second is the favourite. It is composed entirely of blue and green; and in the true tartan every line of the plaid is repeated, whether the blocks are large or small. This tartan is the basis of many others; for example—the Sutherland plaid with white cross-bars forms the Campbell tartan; with yellow bars the Gordon; with red the McDonald; with both red and yellow the Farquharson; with red and white the Mackenzie. These are the plaids most worn for out-door costumes. Among the gay plaids chosen for shawls and burnouses the Stuart is the favourite. It has large scarlet blocks, with crossing lines of yellow, white, black, and blue. The McIntosh is a similar tartan with more yellow in it. The McFarlane has a red ground barred with green, white, and blue. The Victoria plaid, named in compliment to the Queen, who prefers it to any other, is the original dress tartan of the Stuart clan with white ground instead of red. This bright plaid, like the scarlet and black Rob Roy, is popular for shawls and for children's clothing. For plaid suits many prefer belted

mantles, but short jockey basques with a scarf crossed on the shoulder in Highland fashion are also in favour. There should be two skirts, the lower one trimmed with a bias volante five inches wide, vandyked on each edge, and bound with alpaca braid; the upper skirt is merely vandyked.

New Silks.—An effort is made to revive bayadere stripes. Silk of light quality is imported in suit patterns; the material for the over dress is plain black, that for the petticoat has cross-wise stripes of a colour alternating with black. Sultan, prune, capucine, and oasis-green are shown. Shot silks, with narrow satin stripes in contrasting colours, will make elegant dinner dresses for young ladies. Sash ribbons in broader stripes are in the appropriate colours for each dress. There is mauve with a narrow satin stripe, pearl with cerise, blue with maroon, sultan with black, green with rose-pink, capucine with black. There is also satin-striped faille, violine, blue, stone-grey, and brown, for more elderly ladies. Another novelty is satin with chintz stripes on blue, grey, brown, or purple grounds. The most elegant importations are trained dinner dresses of gros grain with velvet borders of the same colour woven in the materials. The border is three-sixteenths of a yard wide, and edged with soft feathery fringe. Velvet sash ribbons the width of the border should be worn with these dresses. Ruby, green, bright blue and black are the colours shown.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA, &c.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

THE extremely fashionable situation of this house has for some time past been deemed an obstacle in the way of its success. While it is near the clubs, and thus seems to court the most brilliant patronage, it is out of the way of that middle class, which, to use a common phrase, is supposed to constitute the "backbone" of a theatrical public. During many years Mr. Mitchell used it for an annual exhibition of French plays, thus first establishing a home for the comedians of Paris. Though she first appeared at Her Majesty's Theatre, under the auspices of Mr. Lumley, it is with the St. James's Theatre that the name of the late Mlle. Rachel was once associated, and with the same theatre is Mlle. Schneider's name associated now.

Mrs. John A. Wood, the new directress of the St. James's, which, completely remodelled, she opened on Saturday with "She Stoops to Conquer" and two supplementary trifles, evidently contemplates the patronage of the higher classes. Her theatrical experiences are American, and she has manifestly observed that whereas in London the new playhouses crop up in that central district which has been dramatic since the Restoration, in New York they rise in the northern end of the town, thus following the direction of fashion, while the old dramatic region, of which the Park Theatre was the chief glory, is altogether forgotten. The abolition of the pit, and the transfer of the pitiotes to a so-called "family circle" on one of the upper tiers, is not merely an extension of that principle of gradually increasing the stalls at the expense of the rest of the arena which we find so commonly adopted, but is an introduction of the American "parquette," which consists of stalls only, the word pit having become obsolete in New York, save at the unfashionable Bowery. An American theory, in short, is at the basis of Mrs. J. Wood's spirited enterprise.

Everything in the house shows a disposition to magnificence in every detail before and behind the curtain. The decorations of the "auditorium," under the superintendence of Mr. James McIntosh are of a novel character, and are perhaps exceeded in beauty by the chaste decorations of the principal saloon, which has been assigned to the charge of Messrs. Spiers and Pond. All that belongs to the adornment of the stage, including scenery, costumes, and properties, has been produced under the guidance of Mr. J. R. Planche, whose fame as an archaeologist and as a man of exquisite taste is of many years' duration.

La Princesse de Trébizonde, M. Offenbach's latest effusion, is to be brought out at the Bouffes Parisiens in November.

THEATRICAL gossip says that "Formosa" has already cleared about £10,000 for Mr. Boucicault and Mr. Chatterton.

THE *Orchestra* says the subject of Mr. G. A. Sala's forthcoming burlesque at the Gaiety Theatre is Wat Tyler.

MR. TENNYSON's new poem on "The Quest of the Holy Grail" is in type, and may be expected to appear before Christmas.

A NEW series of the Breitmann Ballads may be soon expected. The principal poem is "Hans Breitmann in Church," and is based on fact.

THE historian Chief Justice of Ceylon, Sir Edward Creasy, comes home for a year on the ground of indisposition—and with a novel to publish.

A CHILD of seven, engaged at the Chatelet, Paris, in the extravaganza *Poudre de Perlimpinpin*, fell down a staircase the other night, and fractured its thigh.

AT the Olympic Theatre, St. Louis, Mr. Dominic Murray and his wife, Miss Josephine Fiddes, have been playing in a new drama of Irish life, entitled "Oonagh's Engagement."

THE return of Pauline Lucca to the Berlin Opera-house as Zerlina in "Don Juan," secured her a most unprecedented ovation. She has decided not to try the St. Petersburg climate again, much to the joy of her Prussian admirers.

MR. DETRON COOKE, the theatrical critic of the *Pall Mall Gazette* and the novelist, has in the press a volume of studies, entitled "Art in England," which will constitute a history of English art from the time of the Stuarts to the present day.

THE English Opera performances at the Crystal Palace, which have been discontinued by reason of the stage being required for the Saturday concerts, will we hear, be speedily resumed on a new stage now constructing for the purpose.

THE death is announced, at the age of eighty-seven, of Mrs. Charles Mathews, senior, the mother of Mr. Charles Mathews, the comedian. Mrs. Mathews, whose maiden name was Jackson, retired from the stage about the year 1803, not long after her marriage.

HOLBORN THEATRE.—Those who desire to see how a strong sensation can be produced by simply dramatic means would do well to pay a visit to the Holborn Theatre, and there witness the performance of that old-fashioned prose tragedy, the "Gambler," of Edward Moore.

COVENT-GARDEN will open on Boxing-night under the direction of Mr. A. Harris. The vaudeville of "The Swiss Cottage" will be the first of the evening's entertainments.

For this Julia Mathews has been engaged. The lady will also appear in the opening portion of the pantomime, which will be from the hand of Mr. Byron. Mr. W. Morgan and Mr. Aynsley Cook will also appear in the operetta.

THE *Musical Standard* says: "A novelty has just occurred at Baden. Madame Viardot set to music an operetta by Tourgenieff, entitled *Le Dernier des Sorciers*. The author of the words took the solo rôle himself; but, possessing no voice, got the baritone Milde to sing the music behind the scenes, Tourgenieff opening and closing his mouth in accordance with the music. The scheme was successful, and this innovation may be recommended to managers in a dilemma.

AN inquest has been held at the Coaring Cross Hospital by Mr. Langham, respecting the death of Mr. Charles Verner, an actor, who died shortly after receiving chloroform previous to undergoing an operation for diseased jawbone. Mr. Verner had been informed by the surgeons that great danger would attend the administration of chloroform, but both he and his wife said they were prepared to bear all the risk. The jury found, "That the deceased lost his life by the administration of chloroform, but that the chloroform had been skillfully and properly administered."

THE young tragic actress Miss Frances Bouverie, who so charmed us last season by giving costume recitals at the St. George's Hall, has now taken the Gallery of Illustration for the same purpose, and we have had the pleasure of seeing her in the characters of Lady Constance, Lady Macbeth, Rosalind, and Cleopatra. Miss Bouverie is a young lady of great refinement, grace, and elegance, and her impersonations of all the characters she has undertaken are perfect, and her part as Lady Macbeth cannot be too highly praised. The sleeping scene is a most finished and perfect piece of acting, and well worthy of the sensation and applause which it occasions.

MR. ARTHUR MATTHISON's new play, on the subject of "Enoch Arden," has been brought out at Booth's Theatre, New York. Mr. Theodore Hamilton enacts Enoch, Mr. Matthison Phillip Ray, and Miss Blanche de Bar Annie Leigh. Tennyson has sent to Mr. Henry Booth the subjoined letter, in reference to the recent production of "Enoch Arden" at that theatre: "Blackdown, Haslemere, Sept. 9, 1869. Dear Sir,—I have just heard from Mr. Arthur Matthison of the success that has attended your production of "Enoch Arden" at your theatre in New York, and I have received Mr. Winter's critique upon it. I think it hardly necessary for me to say how much gratified I am by the account of the success which has attended your spirited efforts in bringing out this drama. I am, Sir, your obliged and faithful servant, A. TENNYSON. Edwin Booth, Twenty-third street, N.Y." A letter, of similar purport, has been addressed by Tennyson to Mr. Arthur Matthison, by whom these topics were especially brought to his notice.

MRS. STOWE AND THE BYRON SCANDAL.—The *Hartford Courant* of the 7th inst. contains the following note from Mrs. Stowe:—"To the Editor of the *Courant*. Mrs. Stowe desires the friends of justice and fair dealing to publish for her this announcement: That she has kept silence heretofore in regard to the criticisms on her article on Lady Byron for two reasons. First, because she regarded the public mind as in too excited a state to consider the matter dispassionately; and, second, because she has expected the developments of additional proofs in England, some of which, of great importance, have already come to hand." Mrs. Stowe is preparing a review of the whole matter, with further facts and more documents, including several letters of Lady Byron to her, attesting the vigour and soundness of her mind at the period referred to, and also Mrs. Stowe's own letters to Lady Byron at the same time, which were returned to her by the executors soon after that lady's death. She will also give the public a full account of the circumstances and reasons which led her to feel it to be her duty to make this disclosure as an obligation alike of justice, gratitude, and personal friendship.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, the Quaker poet, lives in the manufacturing town of Amesbury, Massachusetts, and, like most Quakers, is a wag. He laughingly declares that no one ever comes to get the plan of his house, a white, two-storey, quaint, irregular building, shaded by trees. On the right of the hall as you enter, is the parlour, in which hangs the portrait of the poet's mother, with a benignant presence and a face of gracious sweetness. There is also a photograph of Whittier and a crayon of his sister Lizzie. In this parlour are also the birds which the Emperor of Brazil has just sent to Mr. Whittier. It will be remembered that the note of these birds is so peculiar and plaintive that the natives call it "the cry of a lost soul;" and it was after reading Whittier's poem with this name for a title that the Emperor sent them to him. The first pair was lost, but Dom Pedro was too ardent an admirer of Whittier to allow his complimentary gift to fail, and this pair reached its destination without accident. The dining-room, the scene of so much quiet and elegant hospitality, opens out of the parlour, and beyond is the parlour where Whittier writes, and which, with its two windows looking into the garden, and glass door opening upon the piazza, is one of the pleasantest rooms in the house, pleasant even with doors and windows open, but pleasant, if possible, in cool autumn evenings, when a wood fire is kindled in the little Franklin stove, and weird and fanciful shadows play over the poet's face and along the walls. Among the choicest treasures he has a magnificent picture of Grace Greenwood, of whom he said: "Grace is one of the noblest women that I ever met, and as fine a housekeeper as writer."

STORY OF AN ACTRESS.—The famous Malibran almost always faints at the conclusion of *Othello*, Desdemona in which was one of her great impersonations. The reason of this was as follows: When quite a child she accompanied her father, the famous Garcia, to New York, where he was engaged as tenor at the opera. One Monday he returned to his daughter, who was also his pupil, and informed her that the *prima donna* was seriously ill, and that she must be ready to play Desdemona on Wednesday. She knew the music perfectly, but as she had never sung on a public stage, she naturally wished to get off this sudden and unexpected *ad libitum*, but Garcia would not hear of it. With a brutality which, by the way, was not unusual with him, he told her that she must sing the part, and that if she did not come up to his expectations he would kill her on the spot, for which purpose he should on that night take a real dagger instead of a stage one. The night arrived, and Malibran achieved quite a success. All went well until the last act. Then as Othello was sealing up to the recumbent Desdemona, a shrill scream ran through the house, and Malibran, jumping up from the couch, rushed off the stage. The curtain was let down and the opera came to an untimely end. It was soon discovered that Malibran was missing. Search was instituted for her by the

police, but for two days she could not be found. Then she was discovered hiding behind some timber in a timber-yard, half dead with fright and starvation. The effect of this, her first appearance in the part, was so indelibly imprinted on her recollection, that whenever she sang it the circumstances came back to her, and often resulted in a fainting fit at the close of the opera. As an intimate friend of Malibran's, who heard the story from her own lips, I can vouch for its authenticity.—*Theatrical and Musical Review.*

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

THE THAMES AGAINST THE TYNE.—The 5th of next month will probably witness the first of two races which are likely to excite great interest in aquatic circles. Two fours—one from the Thames and the other from the Tyne—are in active preparation for a contest over the champion course from Putney to Mortlake on the day named above; and for a second encounter from the High-level Bridge to Scotswood, on the Tyne, on the 18th of November. The rivalry existing between the oarsmen of the Northern and Southern rivers has been of long standing, and increases rather than diminishes in the lapse of years. An additional impetus has been given to that rivalry by the fact that though Renforth has won for the North the championship of the Thames, and thus secured supremacy as a sculler, the London river, at the late Thames regatta, administered a thrashing to the four representatives sent up from Newcastle. The conclusion therefore to be settled by the double event in question is the superiority of a Thames or a Tyne four. The South will be represented by Henry Kelly, J. Sadler, George Hammerton, and either Pedgrift, Wise, or Randolph Cook, the honour of the Tyne being maintained by James Taylor, John Martin, Thomas Winship, and James Renforth. Though, so far, little can be noted about the actual condition of the crews, who may be stated to be only on the threshold of actual training for the two events, and though their relative chances of success are things of which the most sagacious can say nothing that is authoritative, a considerable sum of money has been already booked. The races, when they are pulled off, will probably bring betting to the fore with a vigour greater than has been displayed at any aquatic contest for some years past. The Tynesiders have a habit of backing their opinions with great persistency, and those whose interests centre in the Thames are not likely to be found at all behind them. The issue of the race at the Thames regatta must not be taken as weighing much in securing the chances of victory and defeat in the forthcoming contests. On that occasion the course rowed was a short one, extending only from Chiswick to Putney. On the 5th and the 8th of next month both courses will be long ones, and staying power will be quite as much, if not more than speed, be an essential element in success.

JAMES WARD, the celebrated pigeon shot of Canada, is out with another challenge, of which the following is a copy:—Mr. James Ward, of Toronto, will put up 300 dols. against 1,000 dols. that, under the following rules, he will shoot 100 pigeons in 100 shots:—To have the option of three trials. Failing on the first 100 birds to have a second 100; and failing on the second to have a third 100. 2. If the gun hangs fire, or the cap does not explode, or the barrel bursts, a fresh bird to be furnished, and the bird flown from the trap to be counted "no bird." 3. The rise to be from a plunge trap, 18 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. 4. Birds to be shot with a double-barrelled gun, with the use of one barrel only. A disinterested boy to be chosen on the ground to trap the birds. 5. A referee to be chosen whose decision shall be final. 6. The birds all to be shot on the wing with the use of one barrel only, and to be gathered within 80 yards' boundary. Any person desirous of accepting the above challenge, will find man and money at Mr. James Carson's 40, King-street, West.

THE GARDEN.

FLOWER GARDEN.

THE heavy rains we experienced on Monday gave the last touch to the fast failing bedding plants, and the quicker they are now cleared away in most cases the better. Most of the herbaceous and annual plants having by this time gone out of flower, the borders should be gone over, the remaining plants regulated, decayed stems cut down, and the borders neatly raked and dug. In this state they may remain till the spring. The gravel walks should be thoroughly cleared from leaves and other litter, and occasionally rolled. A few seeds now appear; these should be taken out, and the subsequent rolling will prevent others from rising, or the surface being overrun with moss.

Writing on the winter protection of bedding plants, Mr. Shirley Hibberd gives the following advice:—In providing a pit for their protection through the inclement season of winter, a place should be selected for it, which may be considered as dry as possible, and where, at the same time, it would be sheltered from the north winds; it should be so constructed that the plant would be elevated above the surface of the exterior ground, and not sunk beneath it, as is frequently the case, and this will provide for the more ready emission of vapour and free circulation of air. The bottom should be covered to the thickness of six inches, and the surface should form an inclined plane towards the back, for the damp will more readily escape there; a channel should be made to extend the whole length of the pit connected with a small aperture through the wall at the lower extremity; above the concrete put on a layer of coarse gravel or stones, regulating its thickness by the height of the plants, and on the top of this place a thin layer of coal-ashes. In making these arrangements, always bear in mind that plants require to be placed near the glass, not only to secure a due share of light, but also to secure an additional advantage of no small importance, viz., the drying up the damp, from the effects of which far more plants perish during the winter than from any other cause. In order to exclude the frost, make up a thick casing quite to the top, and all round the pit. This may be formed of dry leaves and ferns, or any other dry litter; it will be necessary to provide some portable covering to prevent the wet from getting into the casing; and the bottom should be rendered available for the egress of moisture from the wall of the pit. The best covering for the glass is very rubbish, hay, and a mat on the top of that to keep it dry, and prevent its being scattered by the wind. These materials should always be placed under cover when it is likely to be

wet. Particular attention should be paid to having the pits uncovered whenever the weather will admit, and also to give air copiously on every favourable opportunity.

In doors.—Keep plants free from dead leaves or mouldiness. If green moss appears on the surface of the soil, stir it with a stick, for mould and damp do more injury than frost. Water very sparingly, and only encourage the growth of such plants as are coming into bloom for the windows. Give air as often as possible.

PLANT-HOUSES AND FRAMES.

Greenhouse.—Pelargoniums, says the *Gardener's Magazine* must have all the light possible, and be kept almost dry, with plenty of air in fine weather. Heaths are generally speaking so hardy that a good pit suits them as well as a greenhouse. When fuchsias are allowed to go to rest, it is good to put them out of doors for a time, as the exposure promotes perfect ripening of the wood, and when housed under stages they will want no further attention till spring.

Frames.—Cinerarias are growing freely, and must be encouraged by giving them a shift on, using a rich, light, fibrous soil. Do not put any in heat, and keep as many as possible for the present in cold pits. A few, however, may have a place on a shelf near the glass in the greenhouse for an early bloom. See that they get enough water. Verbenas must not go dust-dry, nor yet be made very wet. Do not encourage growth unless there are indications of mildew, in which case, if the plants are of any value for cutting from, put them in a good heat and propagate at once. This is better than tampering with mildew, for it it once acquires ascendancy among verbenas, it generally ends by killing them all off. Mignonette sown now, and put in a heat of 70°, will soon make a start. Sow in rich light soil, in pots extra well drained. When the plants are up, thin them to three in a pot, and keep them in the greenhouse, where they will flower from the middle of February to the end of March, and be much valued. Any excess of moisture during winter quickly kills mignonette.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Take up and store carrots, beets, scorzonera, and salsify without delay. Parsnips may also be lifted if the ground is required, but it is preferable to leave them in their present quarters, as they are more buttery and sweet when cooked if but recently taken from the ground. If they are taken up now, lay them in rows close together in a spare corner out of doors. Chicory for salads requires much the same treatment as parsnips, but the roots intended for furnishing the first supply should be lifted and laid in by the heels, to stop the growth, and give the roots a rest before starting again. Seakale and rhubarb intended for early forcing should also be treated in the same way. Full-grown lettuce and endive suffer if exposed to much damp and frost; therefore lift them carefully with a good ball of soil, and place in a cold frame or orchard-house. If the room in doors cannot be spared for this purpose, turn a flower-pot over each plant in damp or frosty weather, and place a piece of slate over the hole to prevent the wet running through. Some judgment is required in dealing with endive at this season of the year, as they retain the moisture so long, and soon rot if tied up wet. It is a very good plan to draw the soil about the plants; it helps to blanch the hearts, and at the same time protect them from frost.

FRUIT GARDEN.

Planting may proceed without regard to the leafiness of the trees. They will soon shake their leaves off after being lifted. If the operation is delayed, bad weather may render it impossible to plant until perhaps late next spring, and the trees will lose a period of four or five months in making roots in their new quarters. Every practical man can call to mind having lost the early period of the planting season, and having to wait till March or April following, in consequence of rain, frost, snow, and other little incidents of the British winter.

Orchard-trees are better pruned now than later in the season, as the dead and dying branches can be better discerned while the trees are still in leaf than when they are quite bare. There is no mystery as to the pruning of standard trees. Never lop off large branches if it can be avoided, their removal is a positive injury to the tree; never cut carelessly or allow a bough to snap off when half sawn through. Remove a branch where two cross each other; remove those that screen the boughs below them from the sun; keep the heads of the trees open, so that every part is equally exposed to air and light; and remember all through that bearing trees very seldom grow too vigorously, or make wood where it is not wanted, and the less use of knife and saw the better.

THE "GREAT EASTERN" STEAMER AND THE ANGLO-INDIAN TELEGRAPH.

THE Great Eastern steamer, with the Anglo-Indian Telegraph on board, is ordered to leave the Medway to-day (23rd) for Portland Roads, where she will take on board her coals, and immediately after start for her destination. Owing to the great size of the ship the expense of docking her is very considerable; arrangements have therefore been made for the examination and cleansing of her hull below the water-line during the time she has been lying in the harbour. For this purpose six divers were employed, under the direction of Captain Osborne, C.B., and Captain Halpin, the commander, to remove the animal and vegetable accumulations on her bottom the operation which has occupied the divers six weeks, having been completed a few days since. Several hundred tons of mussels and other shell-fish have been removed from the Great Eastern's bottom, the mussels on which were, in many parts, a foot thick. The entire hull has been painted white, which gives the huge vessel a remarkable appearance, white being chosen as not absorbing the rays of the sun so much as a paint of a darker colour. An ice-making machine is being fitted on board, capable of producing a couple of tons of ice per day. This great quantity of ice is required not only for consumption by the officers and crew, but for mixing with the water in the tanks to keep the cables as cool as possible when in the tropical seas, and to prevent the melting of the covering of tar protecting the wires. The Great Eastern proceeds direct to the Red Sea, and will round the Cape of Good Hope for the first time. Immediately after laying the cable connecting Suez with Bombay and Calcutta she will return to the Medway, early in the ensuing year, for the purpose of commencing the shipment of the cable intended to be laid between Falmouth and Malta, which will thus place England in instantaneous telegraphic communication with her East India possessions.

THE EARL OF DERBY.

THE noble Earl, whose portrait we publish this week, has been in a dying state for the last eight or ten days, and though, up to the time of our going to press, life still lingers, the physicians give no hope whatever. He had been seriously ill for some days previously, but rapidly getting worse, the greatest anxiety prevailed during Saturday and Sunday among the wide circle of his friends. General Foster, on behalf of the Duke of Cambridge, sent several times during the day to learn the latest intelligence of his lordship's health. Inquiries were made from the Prince and Princess of Teck; and the Prince and Princess of Wales sent to make inquiries twice a day during Saturday and Sunday. Her Majesty, by particular request, has been furnished with a morning and evening bulletin since Tuesday last week.

The following telegram was received by Colonel the Hon. W. P. and Lady Emma Talbot, on Saturday afternoon at 1.30:—

"During the night Lord Derby appeared to be in a sinking state; there has been a slight rally this morning."

On Sunday, shortly after noon, the following telegram was received from Knowsley:—

"There has been no improvement in Lord Derby's state since yesterday afternoon. He has passed a quiet night."

The telegram was despatched from Knowsley at eight o'clock on Sunday evening, and was received about a quarter to ten. It was as follows:—

"Lord Derby is gradually sinking."

The following telegram from Knowsley was received shortly after midday on Tuesday by Colonel and Lady Emma Talbot:—

"Lord Derby's state is that of great weakness."

The telegram received on Tuesday night was that—

"Lord Derby continues in the same state."

A Liverpool correspondent writes as follows as we are going to press:—

"From inquiries made at Knowsley yesterday afternoon we learn that the Earl of Derby is rapidly becoming weaker, and that all hope of recovery has been abandoned by the medical gentlemen in attendance. His lordship had not taken either nourishment or medicine since eight o'clock on Sunday morning, and for a greater portion of the intervening time has been insensible."

The report from Knowsley received in town on Wednesday morning was of the same tenor as the bulletin of Monday—"The Earl of Derby continues in the same state. The *Liverpool Mercury* says he has been unconscious since Sunday, with the exception of a few seconds on Tuesday night, when he seemed to be trying to speak, and immediately again lost consciousness."

THE ROYAL VISIT TO CHESTER.

ALTHOUGH the weather was rather unfavourable on Friday the proceedings connected with the long-looked-for visit of the Prince of Wales passed off with rare éclat. The first event of the day was the presentation of two addresses to his Royal Highness at the Grosvenor Hotel. The first was presented by the Lord Lieutenant and a number of the magistrates of the county. The second was from the Freemasons of the City, presented by Lord de Tabley. His Royal Highness bowed his acknowledgment in each case. At half-past twelve exactly the procession left the Grosvenor Hotel. First came a detachment of the County Yeomanry, then the Mayor's carriage, containing the Mayor (Mr. T. G. Frost), the Recorder (Mr. H. Lloyd), the City Sheriff (Mr. Farish), and the Town Clerk (Mr. Walker). Then came the royal carriage, drawn by four splendid bays. The Prince was accompanied by Lady Constance Grosvenor, Lord Grosvenor, and Lord Egerton of Tatton. Carriages with his Royal Highness's suite, General Knollys, and Colonel Keppel followed. The route was down Eastgate and Forgate to the Grosvenor-park. In the park over 7,000 school children of the city had assembled, and when the Prince arrived they sang several verses of a welcome to the tune of "God bless the Prince of Wales." After leaving the park the cortege passed through the principal streets, which looked exceedingly gay, and were crowded with spectators. Within the barriers were the members of the various Friendly Societies, wearing their sashes. The scene in front of the Town-hall was remarkably effective. The City Volunteers mustered in strong force, and looked well. The galleries on either side and in front of the hall were filled with gaily-dressed ladies, bands played, and the church bells rang their merriest peals. His Royal Highness received a flattering ovation from the immense assembly. He repeatedly bowed his acknowledgments. His Royal Highness was received at the entrance of the Town-hall by the Mayor and Corporation. An address from the Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses was read by the Recorder, to which the Prince graciously responded.

His Royal Highness then proceeded to the Council Chamber, where a large number of ladies and gentlemen assembled to witness the reception. A number of the City Council and others were here presented to his Royal Highness. An address from the Bishop, Dean, and Chapter was handed to his Royal Highness by the Bishop. Addresses were also presented by the Rev. Canon Boquet and the Rev. Mr. Mulvany, from the Roman Catholic clergy, and by the Rev. W. Evans and the Rev. J. K. Montgomery, from the Nonconformist ministers of Chester. His Royal Highness received all these addresses very graciously.

His Royal Highness next went round the Hall, after which he appeared on the steps at the front, and formally declared the Hall opened—an announcement which was received with loud applause. He then visited the cathedral, which is close adjoining. On returning to the Town-hall subsequently the Prince was entertained at a *dejeuner* in the Hall. The Mayor presided.

A VENOMOUS SERPENT.—Mr. Moon is very much in the habit of "drawing the long bow." One of his stories is as follows:—"Did you ever see one of these here hoop snakes?" "No," says his listener. "I didn't think there was any such thing." "Oh, yes," says Mr. Moon, "I've seen one. Meant my hired man was down there in the home lot, by the side of the road, and we see something rolling down the hill, and says I, 'I guess that ere must be one of them hoop-snakes coming along.' My hired man he was afeared, and climbed up a tree, but I took my hoe in my hand, and went out and stood by the side of a tree in the road, and when he came along I struck out the hoe handle, and he hit slap, and he made a noise jes like a pistol; and, sir, it warn't mor'n a minute afore that ere hoe handle was swelling up as big as my leg!"

THE NEW THAMES TUNNEL.

The new Thames Tunnel has progressed so fast that it may now be said to be virtually complete, and will, it is expected, be in a fit state for opening for public traffic about the middle or the end of next month. The whole length from what may be called the summit of Tower-hill to the end of Vine-street, in Tooley-street, on the south side of the river, is just 1,320ft., and of this distance more than 1,280ft. has already been accomplished and completed. Only about 40ft. remain to make the junction with the Tooley-street shaft. This short distance, at the rate at which the tunnel has advanced, could be accomplished in about four or four and a half days, but the shaft itself cannot be ready within that time, nor indeed is it likely to be ready within the next fortnight. The shaft in Tooley-street is not so deep as that at Tower-hill by two feet. The former is to be 58ft., whereas the latter is 60ft. Yet the Tower-hill shaft was sunk quickly and without the smallest difficulty, for after passing through about 20ft. of made earth the clay was reached a little below, and not a sign of water was detected. What we may call the Tooley-street shaft is a little over 10ft. diameter, and this has been sunk to a depth of about 20ft., where it has come upon a bed of gravel, in which the water is more abundant than could be wished. It is not, however, in sufficient quantity to prevent the shaft being very easily kept dry by means of pumping, but pumping is by no means wished in this case, for the shaft is near some very large buildings, and to pump out much water from beneath them would have the effect of causing their foundations to sink rapidly as the gravel beneath them was diminished in bulk as the water was drawn off. The Tooley-street shaft, therefore, is being sunk by means of a peculiar screw,

lift is to be a mere little iron room (built to hold ten people with comfort, though from the ample space intended to be allowed it might hold twelve with almost equal ease. The omnibus at the foot of the shaft is to hold fourteen. The time of transit from Tower-hill to Tooley-street is to occupy three minutes, and the fare is to be a penny.

CAPTURE OF BURGLARS.—EXCITING CHASE.

At Chester, on Saturday, two men, named John Henderson and James Clarke, were charged with being found in possession of a quantity of housebreaking implements. Inspector Henderson, of the Manchester detective police, stated that about three o'clock on Friday afternoon, while the royal procession was passing through the city, he was on the look-out for housebreakers in the neighbourhood of "the Groves," when he observed the prisoners walking leisurely along the Dee-side, in the direction of the Suspension-bridge. They turned and looked round several times, as if to make sure that they were not watched, and then crossed the bridge, where the officer had a better opportunity of seeing them properly. He then recognised in the taller man of the two a notorious housebreaker, who some months ago made his escape from two of the Manchester detectives. Inspector Henderson was accompanied by Sergeant Barlow, of Manchester, and Sergeant Meiklejohn, from Scotland-yard, and the three officers endeavoured to take the accused into custody. Henderson, however, turned round quickly and set off at full speed towards the park end of the bridge, while Clarke made off for the other end. Sergeant Barlow and Sergeant Meiklejohn at once took up the chase after Henderson,

clough) was the person who committed them, memorialised the then Secretary of State to have his ticket of leave revoked. He was recommitted to prison, where he served the unexpired portion of his sentence, a period of three years. On the application of the police the prisoners were remanded.

ON BOARD A LIGHT-SHIP.

A WRITER in *All the Year Round* gives the following account of life on board a light-ship:—It is the business of the crew to keep good lights burning; to work (with a wind-lance) the cable in and out as the occasion may require: to fire warning signals if they see a vessel standing into danger, and distress signals if assistance is wanted from the shore; in fact to make themselves as serviceable as they can to passing ships. The whole crew is composed of eleven men, a master, a mate, three lamp-lighters, and six seamen; but of these, four are always on shore in turn, so that seven men only are on board at one time; the master and mate have alternate months afloat and ashore, the rest of the crew have two months afloat and one month ashore. At the beginning of each month the Trinity steamers go out with numbers of unhappy-looking men who are going to be left at sea for two months, and return with much merrier crews who are about to have their month ashore. These latter often come back laden with toys, boots, &c., which they have made in their spare time on board the lightship, which articles they sell on shore.

It is no joke being on board a light ship in rough weather. Here is a melancholy incident which occurred a few years since. Two seamen of the light-vessel in Morecambe Bay had the watch one terrific night; one had gone below for a



THE REBELLION IN SPAIN.—FIGHTING IN THE STREETS.—(SEE PAGE 1527.)

which is called a "miser," an instrument used in works of this nature, and which brings up the *maximum* of gravel with the *minimum* of water. In this way the works are progressing steadily. As far as this shaft has yet gone, it is double lined with iron casing, the inner rim of iron keeping out the leakage which may find its way through the joints of the outer. These iron rings of the shaft are 4ft. deep each, and they are forced by weights down into the soil before much dredging out within their circumference is attempted. The double iron lining to this shaft will not, it is expected, be continued to a much greater depth than it is at present. There is every sign that the water-bearing stratum has been nearly passed, and that the clay will soon be reached. When this is attained only one lining of iron rings to the shaft will be used to within a few feet of the bottom, where bricks faced with glazed tiles, to reflect the light, will be employed, as in the shaft on Tower-hill. Night and day every four hours the shield driving the tunnel moves forward 18 inches, so that there is an advance of 9ft. in every 24 hours. The manner in which this rapid advance is accomplished is as simple and ingenious as it is safe and quick in its mode of operation. All that passes on the river overhead is distinctly heard. The passage of a steamer is heard with a noise so loud and vibrating in the at present confined air of the tunnel that it is only the knowledge of the unalterable and almost immovable strength of the structure in which you stand that gives the hearer confidence. Not only can every vessel be heard passing—we speak, of course, of steamers, large or small—but even such slight noises as hammering on the ships in the Pool above can be distinguished, not only by the sound but even by the slight though perceptible vibration of the air. Yet, the whole tunnel is not only water-tight but air-tight. T

while Inspector Henderson pursued Clarke, whom he caught before he got off the bridge. Clarke then made a desperate attempt to throw into the river some articles which he had in his pockets, but before he could do so Inspector Henderson succeeded in forcing him off the bridge to a plot of grass close by. Here Clarke sprang at the officer's throat, and endeavoured to garrote him, but the collar and necktie giving way, Inspector Henderson got clear of his grip and knocked his man down. After a struggle of about five minutes on the ground, Clarke was overpowered and secured. On his person were found upwards of 20 skeleton keys, picklocks, wedges, &c., and a very finely-made steel "jemmy" or crowbar. Sergeant Barlow stated that on getting off the Suspension-bridge the prisoner Henderson ran across three fields, in one of which he threw down his umbrella, and turning on his pursuers and putting his hand into his pocket said he would blow their brains out if they came a step nearer. The pursued and pursuers stood some minutes looking at each other, when the prisoner Henderson asked, "Can you run any further?" Barlow said, "I think I can; go on, I'll follow." After getting into another field Henderson began to fag. Barlow then overtook him, and stunned him by a blow on the back of the head with the handcuffs. After a struggle he was secured, and both prisoners were locked up. Inspector Manton, of Birmingham, stated that he had known the prisoner Henderson for fully 20 years, and during all that time he had been known as a housebreaker. In the course of his career the sentences passed upon him amounted in the aggregate to 40 years, but he had been liberated time after time on tickets of leave. A few years ago there were numerous burglaries near Liverpool, and Major Greig, having reason to believe that Henderson (whose real name is Barra-

moment or two, and while there he felt a tremendous sea strike the ship; he made his way up again, but his comrade was not to be seen; he had no doubt been caught by the furious sea and carried overboard. Another huge wave presently broke over the ship, and this time seized and carried off the remaining seaman. The officer in charge, in pursuance of the regulation requiring him to go up frequently on deck in rough weather to see that all was right, went on deck and missed the two men who had the watch. He saw the state of the weather and feared something dreadful had happened, and then he took the watch upon himself, bravely lashing himself with a rope to the mast. The great waves dashed over the vessel, but still he remained faithful to his duty. Meanwhile the light burned bright and clear, and in spite of the fury of the storm flashed across the troubled waters, faithfully fulfilling its beneficent purpose.

THE NEW VADE MECUM (invented and manufactured by Charles H. Vincent, optician, of 23, Windsor-street, Liverpool) consists of a telescope well adapted for tourists, &c., to which is added an excellent microscope of great power and first class definition, quite equal to others sold at ten times the price. Wonderful as it may seem, the price of this ingenious combination is only 3s. 6d., and Mr. Vincent sends it (carriage free) anywhere, with printed directions, upon receipt of post office-order or stamps to the amount of 3s. 10d.—[Advt.]

PERFECT HEALTH to all by Du Barry's delicious Revalenta Arabica Food, which eradicates dyspepsia, indigestion, cough, asthma, consumption, debility, sleeplessness, constipation, flatulency, phlegm, low spirits, diarrhoea, acidity, diabetes, nausea and vomiting, wasting, palpitation, nervous, bilious, and liver complaints. Cure No. 68,413: "Rome.—The health of the Holy Father is excellent since he has taken Du Barry's Food, and his Holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly."—Du Barry and Co., 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins at 1s. 10d.; 1lb., 2s. 9d.; 12lb., 22s., at all grocers, and 163, William-street New York.—[ADVERTISEMENT.]

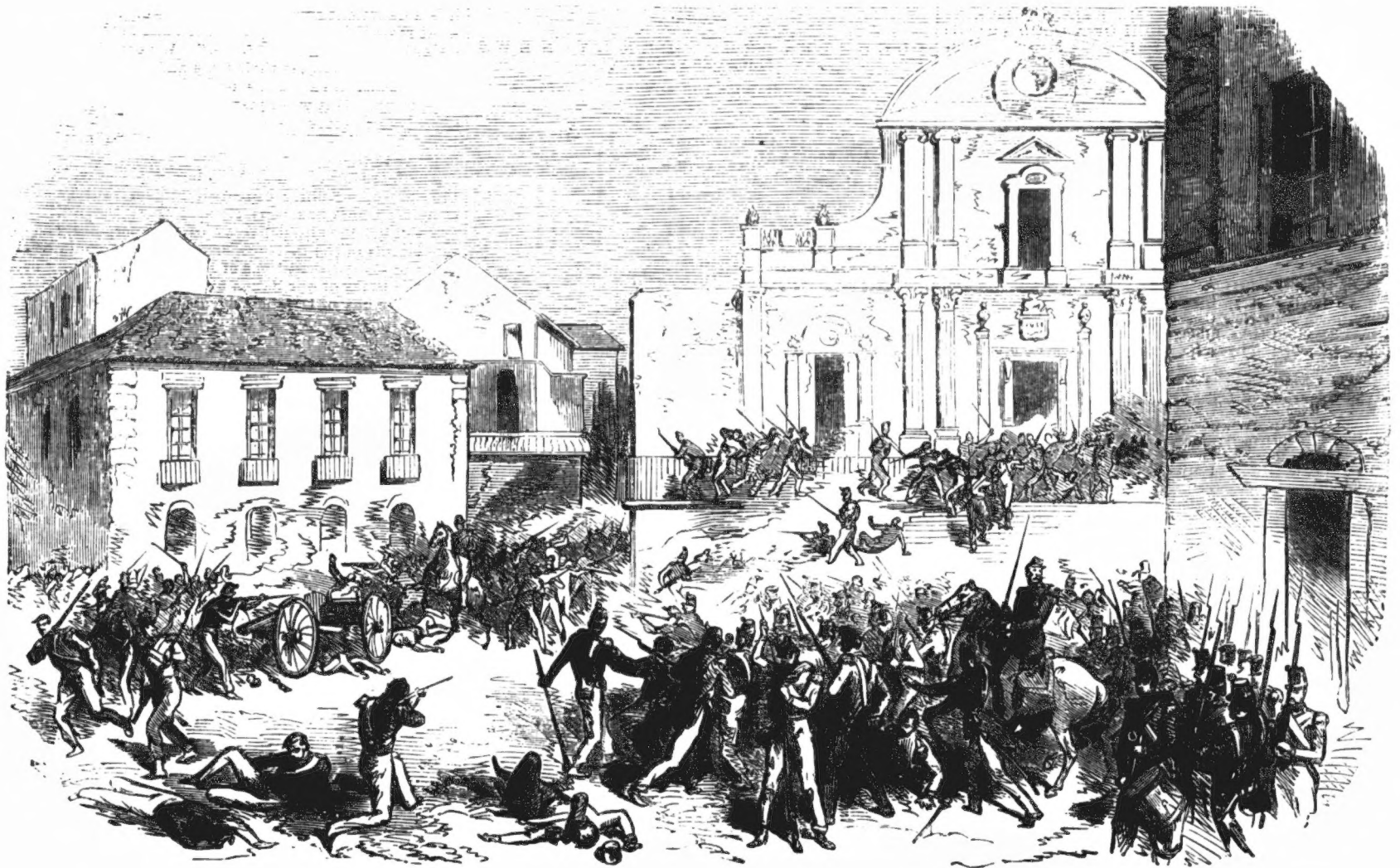
TERRIBLE STORM IN AMERICA.

A GREAT storm is reported by the New York papers as having taken place on the 3rd and 4th inst. From Albany, and some distance westward on the Central Railroad, reports of trains delayed and culverts washed away have been sent in. The Mohawk River is 10 feet above low-water mark, and several breaks in the Erie Canal have occurred. On the Hudson River Railroad the water on the track lay a foot deep. In Connecticut a dam and machine shop at Pemberwick were carried away, and one man crushed to death and nine or ten others seriously injured. The loss entailed is about 100,000 dols. The Harlem Railroad track, north of Millerton was washed away, and the bridge of Copake was rapidly wearing away. The Delaware was 20 feet higher on Thursday than on Friday. A portion of the Erie Railroad track, between Port Jervis and Deposit, was washed away. The wires were broken at this point, and no report from further west could be obtained. The greatest damage seems to have been done at and near Philadelphia, where the wharves were submerged by the swollen Schuylkill, and lumber, coal, and even railroad cars were carried away, and stores flooded as high as the second story. The retorts in the gas works were submerged, and a short supply of gas for the city on Monday evening was threatened. The experience of July in Baltimore put the storekeepers in the submerged streets on their guard, and the timely removal of their goods prevented much damage. In and about Washington considerable loss was sustained, and railroad trains were delayed several hours. Portions of the city were flooded, and the inhabitants were rescued with considerable difficulty and not a little danger. As far East as Lewiston and Augusta numerous ravages of swollen rivers and streams have been experienced. At Broad

man. When poor Tom returned to his home in Pennsylvania, nobody in the village knew him. His wife had removed to Illinois with her parents more than a year previously. Without making himself known to any of his old acquaintances in the village, Tom started for Illinois to hunt for his wife. When he arrived in the neighbourhood where she was living, he learned that she was married to an old friend of his, who had followed her from Pennsylvania. His first impulse was to make himself known to her, and claim her as his own; but when he saw the snug cabin in which she was living, and heard how kindly she was treated by her husband, he changed his mind. 'Suppose I go and claim her,' he said to himself, 'how can I support her? What can I do for her with only one arm and one leg, and a body weakened by months of suffering at Andersonville? No; she is happy and contented, and thinks me dead, and I will not destroy her happiness and become a burden to her.' Tom acted upon this resolution, and worked his way to New York, where he set up a small business as a kerbstone merchant, selling nuts and cakes, and soda-water, and getting along prosperously. He soon made money enough to buy an artificial leg, and after a while he got a patent arm made. He was a good business man, and in the course of a year enlarged his stock-in-trade, and opened a regular retail grocery. He made money fast, and became a prosperous merchant, respected by all who knew him. In his prosperity he never forgot his wife, and always cherished a hope that she would be restored to him. He was a regular subscriber to the village paper published at the town near which his wife lived, and read it with great interest. One day he saw in this paper the announcement of the death of the man who had married his wife. He lost no time in starting for Illinois. He found his wife in deep mourning for her late husband, and she had added another

ALARMING BOAT ACCIDENT OFF BRIGHTON.

An accident of a very alarming character occurred on Sunday off Brighton, bringing the seaside excursion season to a very unpleasant termination. Every visitor to Brighton is acquainted with the four large pleasure sailing yachts which make daily trips from the beach at the bottom of West-street, the point to which every excursionist wends his way immediately upon arriving in the town. On Sunday, as stated, was the last of the cheap excursions which have been made during the summer, and the weather being beautifully fine, and a comparatively smooth sea, many visitors who had arrived from London were tempted to go for a sail. The Sea Lark, formerly known as the Lady Sale, the property of Mr. Benjamin Kent, and one of the largest of this class of boats, started about noon with something like 30 passengers on board. After going a short distance to the eastward she was put about and run down off Brunswick-square, and was returning to her station when every one on board was alarmed by a shock which shook her from stem to stern. It was immediately discovered that she was filling rapidly, a large hole having been knocked in her starboard bow, which had come in contact with a pile connected with the Western Outfall Works. The alarm increased to a panic, but the master and his crew behaved with great coolness and presence of mind. They immediately set every stitch of canvas they had with them and made for the shore, from which they were nearly half a mile distant; but the panic which had seized the passengers was indescribable. They shrieked and waved hats and handkerchiefs; and their cries fortunately attracted the attention of the promenaders upon the esplanade. She was then fast settling down, and it was her low position in the water, which was then level with the gunwale, that indicated



THE REBELLION IN SPAIN.—FIGHTING IN THE STREETS.—(SEE PAGE 1527.)

Brook, Conn., a young man and woman and five children were swept away with a house and drowned. In Manchester, Conn., not a bridge is left, and every water-wheel is still, from the destruction of the dams. The great dam on the Housatonic, at Birmingham, is among those swept away. A train on the Troy and Boston Railroad ran into a washed-out culvert, and three persons were killed. In Columbia county the damage done was great, and two persons were drowned at Columbiaville in rescuing property from the flood. In New Jersey the loss of property is heavy. A lady and her niece were drowned at Colville, in crossing a stream in a waggon. Even an approximation of the loss is at present impossible.

A HERO OF LOVE AND WAR.

A RESIDENT of St. Louis writes to the *Democrat* of that city a singular story of the Battle of Chickamauga. It was suggested by witnessing the play of "Enoch Arden." He says:—"A sergeant in my regiment was wounded at Chickamauga and was reported dead. He was seen to fall in the heat of the engagement, and our lines being pushed back, the body was not recovered until next day. When the poor fellow was found he was so mutilated by being trampled on by the cavalry that his face could not be recognised. A comrade, however, found in his breast pocket a miniature of his wife, and sent it to her with an account of his death. It turned out that the body was not that of Tom O—, but a sergeant of another company. Tom, desperately wounded, fell into the hands of the enemy and was sent to Andersonville, where the rebel surgeon cut off one of his arms and one of his legs, and, in spite of his bad fare, he recovered in due time. I never knew why they kept Tom so long in prison, except it was for the purpose of exchanging him for a sound

infantile liak to the family circle. Tom made himself known to her, and was rejoiced to find that she still loved him as fondly as ever. It was some time before he could convince her that he was not a ghost returned from the other world. In order to make things sure, the parson was called in, and Tom and his wife were married over again. They went to New York, where they are still living in a brown-stone front, as happy a couple as you will find in Gotham."

THE LOST CHILD FOUND.

SINCE three o'clock on Friday, the 8th of October, a girl 17 months old, daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel Hickie, Kidwells-park, Maidenhead, and her nurse, Elizabeth Barry, a woman about 38 years of age, have been missing. No explanation could be given of their disappearance, except that Barry was under notice of dismissal. The police were communicated with, and bills containing a description of the nurse and child, and offering a reward for their discovery, were widely circulated. For some time nothing was heard of them, but on Sunday Mr. Horne, inspector of the detective police of Liverpool, proceeded to a house at St. Jude's-place and there found the nurse and the child. It seems from the woman's statement that she had received a month's notice to leave Colonel Hickie's employ; that she suddenly left a fortnight before her time, and that, having a liking for the child, she determined upon taking it with her. She came to Liverpool with the little thing, and they have been staying since at St. Jude's-place. Barry was taken into custody, and the child, which was clean, well dressed, and had evidently been kindly treated, was, by the direction of Major Greig, C.B., head constable, taken to his house. Colonel and Mrs. Hickie subsequently arrived and took their child away with them. The nurse remains in custody.

something was wrong. Several boats immediately put off and several of the passengers were taken off, others jumped over and were picked up; and, thus lightened, the vessel gradually drew towards the shore, where, by this time, two or three thousand persons had gathered together. The West Pier was also quickly crowded, the disabled vessel being only a stone's throw from that structure, and just as she reached within a few yards of the shore she heeled over and sank. Fortunately she was now in shallow water, her beam appearing just above it, and the remainder of those on board were safely got out, some of them in a very exhausted state produced by fright. These, as soon as they were restored, were removed from the boat arches, under the esplanade, whither they had been taken, to some of the inns in the neighbourhood of the King's-road. It was rumoured that one or two who attempted to escape when the vessel sank were caught by the sails and kept under, but this fortunately, proved to be untrue, every one on board being saved. Luckily, the wind was off land, or the consequences would have been serious. There was a ground swell, which, with a southerly wind blowing as strongly as it was then blowing, would have made the sea somewhat rough, as it was high tide at the time; but the wind, being northerly, kept the waves down; and but for this circumstance the vessel must have sunk in deep water before assistance could have been rendered.

It may be remembered that when the case of Mr. Shipman, late manager of the Agra Bank, was before the court, about five months ago, the bankrupt was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment. A day or two ago the remainder of the sentence was remitted, by order of the Home Secretary, on account of Mr. Shipman's ill health, and he has been discharged from custody.

THEATRES.

THEATRE ROYAL DRURY-LANE.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. F. B. Chatterton.
Every Evening, at 7, BELLES OF THE KITCHEN. Followed by, at 7.50, FORMOSA: New Four Act Drama, by Dion Boucicault: Messrs. J. B. Howard, Barrett, H. Irving, David Fisher, Brittain Wright, F. Charles, and John Rouse; Mrs. Billington; Messrs. Maggie Brennan, L. Macdonald, Dalton, and Katharine Rodgers. Conclude with BORROWED PLUMES.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

Lessee and Manageress, Mrs. John Wood.
Every Evening, at 7, OPERETTA, TREASURE TROVE: Miss Susan Pyne, Miss H. Everard, Mr. Frank Crellin. Followed by, at 8, SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER: Miss Herbert, Miss Henrade, Miss Larkin, Miss Sallie Turner: Messrs. Mark Smith, Barton Hill, J. G. Shore, Lionel Brough. To conclude with, at 10.45, Ballet, THE MAGIC WALTZ: Mdlle. Ribeh, Miss Armstrong.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

Under the Direction of Mr. Allerton.
Every Evening, at 7.30, A ROMANTIC ATTACHMENT: Mr. A. Wood. After which, at 8.15, STILL WATERS RUN DEEP: Messrs. Wybert Reeve, Charles Coghlan, A. Wood, J. Francis, &c.; Miss Ione Burke, Mrs. St. Henry, Miss Elsworth. To conclude with TRYING IT ON: Mr. Wybert Reeve.—N.B. Footstools to all the stalls. Doors open at 7; commence at 7.30.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. W. H. Liston.
Every Evening, at 7, JEANNETTE'S WEDDING: Messrs. Augusta Thomson, Montgomery, Clyford, and Mr. G. Elliott. At 7.45, LITTLE EM'LY: Messrs. Emery, Nelson, Vaughan, Warner, St. Maur, Roberts, Irving, and G. F. Rowe; Messrs. Patti Joseph, Reinhardt, Earle, Poynter, Earnston, Lee, Ewell, and Fanny Addison. To conclude with OLD GOOSEBERRY.

THEATRE ROYAL ADELPHI.

Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. Benjamin Webster.
This Evening at 7, TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING: Messrs. Ashley, C. H. Stephenson; Misses Maria and Nelly Harris. At 7.45, LOST AT SEA, A London Story: Messrs. Arthur Stirling, G. Belmore, E. Atkins, J. D. Beveridge, C. H. Stephenson, C. J. Smith, R. Romer; Miss Rose Leclercq, Miss Etiza Johnstone, &c. To conclude with DOMESTIC ECONOMY: Mr. G. Belmore.

HOLBORN THEATRE ROYAL.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Barry Sullivan.
Every Evening, at 7, THE LOTTERY TICKET: Mr. George Honey. At 8, Moore's great tragedy of THE GAMESTER: Barry Sullivan; Messrs. J. C. Cowper, W. H. Stephens, Lin Rayne, Horsman, Lunt; Mrs. Hermann Vezin, Miss J. Rignold, Miss M. Howard, &c. To conclude with THE WATERMAN: Messrs. George Honey, E. Cotte, Mrs. C. Horsman, &c.

GLOBE THEATRE.

This Evening, at 7, BREACH OF PROMISE. At 8.15, T. W. Robertson's New Comedy, in Three Acts, PROGRESS: Messrs. Neville, Clarke, Billington, Parselle, Westland, Marshall, Collette &c.; Messrs. Lydia Foote, Stephens, Hughes, Berend, &c.

GAIETY THEATRE, STRAND.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. John Hollingshead.
Every Evening, at 7, LUSCHEN AND FRITZCHEN (Operetta): Miss Tremaine, Mr. Terrott. At 7.45, A LIFE CHASE (New Drama): Mr. Alfred Wigan, Miss Neilson, Mr. John Clayton, Miss E. Farren. At 10.10, LINDA, OR NOT FORMOSA (Burlesque): Miss E. Farren, Miss Loseby. Ballet and Chorus.

ROYAL STRAND THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manageress, Mrs. Swanborough.
Every Evening at 7.30, AMONG THE BREAKERS: Messrs. J. S. Clarke, Joyce; Messrs. Bulton, Goodall. After which, THE TODDLES: Mr. J. S. Clarke. To conclude with THE FIELD OF THE CLOTH OF GOLD: Messrs. Thorne, James, Fenton; Messrs. Sheridan, Newton, Claire, Goodall, &c.

ROYALTY THEATRE.

Under the Management of Miss M. Oliver.
Every Evening, at 7.30, CHECKMATE. At 9, New Burlesque, THE BEAST AND THE BEAUTY: Messrs. Elton, Kenward, Danvers, Dewar; Messrs. M. Oliver, C. Saunders, K. Bishop, A. Arnold. Concluding with SEA GULLS.

PRINCE OF WALES'S THEATRE.

Under the Management of Miss Marie Wilton.
This Evening, at 8, SCHOOL, by T. W. Robertson (229th time): Messrs. Hare, Montague, Addison, Glover, and Bancroft; Miss Carlotta Addison, Mrs. B. White, and Miss Marie Wilton. Also QUITE BY ACCIDENT AND A WINNING HAZARD: Messrs. Montague, Collette, Sydney, Montgomery; Misses Augusta and B. Wilton.

QUEEN'S THEATRE, Long Acre.

Manager, Mr. E. J. Young.
Every Evening at 7, 117, ARUNDEL-STREET, STRAND. Followed by, at 8.30, THE TURN OF THE TIDE: Messrs. Hermann Vezin, A. Nelson, Mellon, Keet Webb, Rignold, J. Howard, Frank Matthews, and John Ryder; Messrs. Sophia Young, H. Hodson, K. Gordon, K. Harfleur, H. Vandenhoff, and Mrs. Matthews.

CHARING-CROSS.

Under the Management of Miss E. Fowler.
Every Evening: ROOM FOR THE LADIES at 7.30; LITTLE FIBS at 8.30; VERY LITTLE FAUST AND MORE MEPHISTOPHELES at 9.15. To conclude with a Farce.—In preparation, an Original Drama, by Wybert Reeve.

SURREY THEATRE.

Sole Lessee, Mrs. Charles Pitt.
Every Evening, at 7, a New Farce, entitled WHO'S WHO? or, All in a Fog: Messrs. John Murray, C. F. Marshall, A. Lilly, and Miss Harriet Covey. After which, a New Romantic Drama, entitled THE WATCH DOG OF THE WALSINGHAM: Will Hatley, Madame Celeste; Messrs. H. Forrester, A. Rayner, J. L. Warner, A. Lilly; Messrs. A. Goller, Florence Chapman, Leigh, &c. To conclude with a Spanish Ballet: Mr. St. Maine, Miss St. Maine, and Corps de Ballet.

SADLER'S-WELLS THEATRE.

Every Evening the performances will commence with the great Drury-lane Drama of THE KING O' SCOTS, produced with all the original effects: Messrs. James Johnstone, G. Vincent, W. McIntyre, E. Phelps, J. G. Rosiere, Newbound, and Richard Edgar; Messrs. M. Eburne, Edith Stuart, and E. F. Edgar.

NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE.

Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. John Douglass.
This Evening, at 8, MACCABEE, in his Musical, Dramatic, Ventriloquist Entertainment, BEGONE, DULL CARE. Improvisations, Character Delineations, Songs, and Soliloquial Surprises. Full orchestral accompaniment.

ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.

This Evening, at 7.30, SCENES IN THE ARENA: Messrs. R. Bell, A. Bell, and W. Bell, M. Loyal; Martini Family; Les Trois Frères Beduit, MM. Alexandrini, Mellillo, Mellillo, jun., Dockrill, Hernandez; Mdlles. Loyal, Vallini, Clara Rosch, Moffat, Oceana, and Mellillo; Olivier's Wonderful Performing Monkeys; and the Italian Greyhounds.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.

POLYTECHNIC.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.

MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION.—Open from Eleven till dusk, and from Seven till Ten.

ROYAL ALHAMBRA.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Eight.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.—Open daily.

ROSHERVILLE GARDENS.—Miscellaneous Amusements.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

1.—FRAM.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds; Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

THE

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

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All letters to be addressed to the Editor, care of the Publisher, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.

The Illustrated Weekly News
AND LONDON HERALD.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1869.

BUNHILL FIELDS.

It would not be easy to imagine a more interesting ceremony of its kind than that performed by the Lord Mayor a few days ago in opening Bunhill-fields Cemetery to the public, "not," as Lord Shaftesbury well observed, "as a place of amusement, nor of joy or revelry," but as one in which it would be impossible for "persons of sober or steady hearts" to walk without being "deeply impressed with the reflections which it is calculated to inspire." An intention was entertained some time ago to convert this ancient burial-ground to the utilitarian purposes of the age, and we know from the fate of part of the churchyard of Old St. Pancras how feeble is the opposition of sentiment when it stands in the way of progress. But the sentiment in favour of preserving to Bunhill-fields Cemetery its time-honoured character and its revered memories was more than ordinarily strong. It contained the ashes of three men who have done, and are still doing, more perhaps than any other of our English worthies to mould the character and shape the thoughts of the English people—John Bunyan, Daniel Defoe, and Isaac Watts. There are Englishmen able to read whose acquaintance with Shakespeare goes little beyond those passages in his plays which have passed into familiar expressions, and whose origin is not always known to those who repeat them. The same observation is still more true of Milton. But the "Pilgrim's Progress," "Robinson Crusoe," and "Watts's Hymns" have gone into the humblest homes, and are to be found amongst the few books which form the cottage library. Bunhill-fields Cemetery would have had a sufficient claim to reverence in right of the three names we have mentioned. It did not, however, rest solely even upon that solid foundation. Tradition and its own name denote it as an ancient Saxon burial-ground. Somewhere about the middle of the sixteenth century the "Bone-hill," which lay without the City walls, came to be known as Bunhill-in-the-fields, and from time immemorial it has been used as a place of sepulture. It is therefore certain that up to the time when it was disused for this purpose in 1832 it had gathered together the ashes of London citizens who

witnessed every period of our history, and more or less took part in its struggles. But from 1665 it has served chiefly as the burial ground of the Non-conformists. In the period embraced between that date and 1832 upwards of a hundred and twenty thousand bodies are registered as having been interred in this cemetery. Some of them belonged to men who to this day exercise vital influence upon the minds and morals of Englishmen. The fame of others is cherished by their descendants as a family inheritance, with which the world at large has no concern, but which is precious to the inheritors. It would therefore have been something more than ordinary desecration if this burial-ground had been converted to secular purposes. Fortunately it has been saved from that fate, and, if faith may be reposed in Acts of Parliament, Bunhill-fields Cemetery, though it is prohibited from receiving fresh additions to its dead, will retain undisturbed possession of those who have been committed to its keeping.

Henceforth it will be a place of recreation to the citizens of London, and to all passers by who may feel tempted to wander amongst its tombs. The village churchyard, with which any one whose wanderings have taken him ten miles out of London must have some acquaintance, is the type of what every churchyard ought to be, and is the very opposite of what the metropolitan churchyards were when the Legislature closed them. The suburban cemeteries have taken the place of the latter, and the only feeling which occurs to any one who may happen to remember that there are graveyards in London is one of thankfulness that people are no longer buried in them. But surely it is a detriment to any community when, no matter for what reason, it loses sight of the most touching memorials of its "mute forefathers." We erect monuments to our great men that their fame and their virtues may be published to excite the emulation of all who come after them. But what memorial in brass or marble can appeal so forcibly to the mind as the mound or the tablet beneath which reposes all that was mortal belonging to them.

There are few of our London burial-places which offer the same opportunity of realising this advantage as the cemetery which has been rescued from the utilitarian spirit of the age and delivered over in perpetuity to the inhabitants of the metropolis. It not only contains the ashes of many generations of Englishmen reaching back into the times of our Saxon ancestors, but it is the last home of many of the most devoted advocates of that religious liberty which we enjoy to-day. The days of religious pains and penalties are over, but they were days of real suffering to those who lived in them, taxing their courage and testing the sincerity of their consciences to a degree that none but honest and determined men could have endured. What we have lately been doing to reconcile the Irish people to our rule, by putting an end to the religious ascendancy of a minority, is the fulfilment of the principle of equality before the law for which they struggled and suffered. What we have still to do in order to remove the trifling religious disabilities—mainly educational—which still exist, will be the easy crowning of the edifice of which they laid the foundation with difficulty.

THE ASSURANCE DIFFICULTIES.

THE unexpected controversies of the last few weeks must have given the public considerable insight into what before was practically a mystery—the principle of Life Insurance. In simple fact, no calculations admit of more absolute certainty than those upon which our Insurance Companies are founded; and therefore a collapse would be practically impossible, where anything like honesty and discretion were employed. Be it first remembered that the foundation of the whole fabric is the average duration of human life under ordinary circumstances. Given a certain number of lives, it may be assured with the utmost safety that only a certain proportion of them will drop within a certain time. In other words, if a company undertakes to pay a fixed sum on the occurrence of every death, the number and succession of these deaths admit of infallible calculation. On this point there can be no mistake whatever, and we may also add that the experience of a century has furnished all the figures actually required for the undertaking. In short, the engagement formed by an Insurance Company with an insurer—to pay so much on the insurer's death on condition of receiving so much from him annually during his life—is a bargain which can be struck without the slightest risk of loss on either side.

Again, an Insurance Company can never, in the ordinary course of business, make a bad debt. All its dues are paid beforehand, money down. The claims upon it are only constituted by previous payments, and in default of such payments the claims fail also. A customer "insures" his life for twelve months from a certain day by paying on that day a certain sum of money, and his assurance continues only on the condition that these payments are regularly renewed. Thus the company can never be held to any liability without value received. In the next place, an Insurance Company is exempt from the risks of discredit or panic. No consumer can ever withdraw his account except at a loss to himself and a profit to the office; and as nothing but death creates a claim, claims can never come in the form of an unreasoning run upon the establishment. Assuming, therefore, the simplest possible conditions of safe dealing—namely, that the lives taken are reasonably sound, and the rates demanded reasonably sufficient—there can be no such thing in Life Insurance as bad business, bad debts, or commercial misfortune.

It is, however, requisite for the security of an office that the money received from insurers should be invested safely, and at a rate of interest high enough to contribute to the accumulation of capital; but as 4 per cent. is held to suffice for this purpose, we may dismiss that condition as involving no difficulty. Now, however, we come to a point attended with more perplexity. An Insurance Office, like all other establishments, must have its managers, and the charges of this management must be included in the reckoning by which the rates of insurance are determined. But in what duties does this management properly consist? As we have said, the mere tables of rates are framed to hand, and a Company has only to accept the results of experience in fixing its terms of business. The lives, however, of intending insurers must be carefully estimated, their annual payments must be collected, and the incoming moneys must be disposed of to the best advantage. At the same time it must be understood that business to a certain amount is absolutely essential to an Insurance Company. The whole system is based on the calculable duration of human life on an average of cases, but the cases must be sufficiently numerous to allow the law of averages to work. Less than a certain number of lives—that is to say, customers—would not suffice to give the results required, and thus an office with only a limited amount of custom would be unsafe from that fact alone. It is indispensable, therefore, to an Insurance Company to procure business. The only question is on what terms—reasonable or ruinous—the business is procured.

The truth of the matter seems to be, in a word, that the unsound proportion of Insurance business, whatever that may be, is due to excessive competition. Insurance business itself is infallibly safe; it can only be rendered unsafe by the anticipation of its necessary profits in the acquisition of the custom which brings them.

ULYSSES DERIDING POLYPHEMUS.

We this week present our readers with another engraving from one of Turner's great works. "Ulysses Deriding Polyphemus" was painted in 1829. The picture speaks for itself. It dazzles the eye at once. The gorgeous galley, the flocking syrens, the caverned rocks, the purple mountains, the blessed sun raining gold and gems around, the peace of the dark blue waters, the impotent rage of the baffled bankrupt giant yonder on the steep, the echo of whose despairing howl seems to shake the sails of the ship; all tell their story plainly and distinctly. We have only one regret in presenting this picture, and that is, we cannot render the beauties of colour so gorgeously painted by the great English master.

THE FRANCO-SWISS RAILWAY.

If there is a country eminently unfavourable to railroads, it is assuredly Switzerland, with its deep valleys and lofty mountains, but now a-days men surmount all these obstacles. Valleys are raised or bridged, mountains tunneled or cut through, or their jagged sides levelled in such a manner as to enable a train to wind its way round mountain steep, overlooking yawning chasms. Such is the nature of the country through which the above railway runs between France and Switzerland. From Pontarlier to Neuchâtel, it then goes along the Valley of the Doubs, the base of a mountain called the Gros Taureau, and near the Fort de Joux (shown in our illustration, p. 1533), that advanced post of France which was a State prison where Mirabeau and Toussaint L'Ouverture were confined. A little further on the "barrières" mark the frontiers of France and Switzerland, and from thence the locomotive dashes towards the Val de Travers, where are seen some bold links of the chain which arrested the artillery of Charles the Bold. After the pretty station of Boveresse, and of Mottier Travers, where Rousseau wrote his "Letters from the Mountains," St. Sulpice is soon reached, and then the railway forces a passage across the gorges of the Aar, as seen in our accompanying illustration, and soon Neuchâtel is reached. This pretty town is situated on the banks of Lake Neuchâtel, and is one of the most agreeably situated in all Switzerland. When the weather is clear, when walking by the banks of the lake, the chain of the Alps may be seen in its whole length, and one after another the peaks can be counted over an extent of more than fifty leagues. The setting sun gives to these frozen peaks rosy tints, rendered still more splendid by the contrast with the small Friburg Alps, which look like immense spots of ink. As to the water of the lake, it is blue as the heaven itself.

THE DESPERATE POACHING AFFRAYS.

The desperate affray with the poachers, of which we give an illustration on page 1532, took place at Longworth Moor, Belmont, near Bolton, at an early hour on Monday morning last week. Four keepers, it may be remembered, named Gabriel, Edmund, Henry, and James Berry, brothers, with four assistants, named Samuel Preston, Jonathan Higham, John Kay, and John Bently, in the service of Mr. J. Hick, M.P., and Mr. Edmund Ashworth, of Egerton (the former of whom has the right of shooting over Longworth Moor), having reasons to suspect that a poaching party were out, concealed themselves in the road which runs across the moor to the township of Turton. Shortly after twelve o'clock about fifteen poachers were observed approaching. The keepers allowed the whole to pass except two, when Henry Berry jumped up with a view of effecting their capture. The poachers made a stand, and a fearful struggle took place between them. The keepers, from the fact of wearing green livery, were easily singled out from the set, and appeared to be the main object of vengeance. Two of the poachers attacked Henry, three more Edmund, and several others James Berry, all of whom were rendered insensible. The encounter lasted half an hour, and in the end the poachers got clear away. They left behind them a bundle of net-sticks, a couple of nets, and other articles, which it is believed may furnish a clue to their identity. Gabriel Berry, with the assistance of Higham and Bently, who escaped with only slight cuts, succeeded in removing his wounded companions to the house of Mr. John Emmett, at Belmont, where they were attended by Mr. Douglas, of Bolton. The brothers Berry were found to be frightfully injured, James having his skull fractured at the base to such an extent that

the brain protruded. He had also sustained three other wounds on various parts of the head. Henry has received a fracture of the nose and of one arm, besides two wounds on the forehead, each an inch and a half in length, and a large scalp wound. Edmund had three wounds, on the forehead, penetrating to the bone, and two inches in length. Two of the assistants are also badly injured, Kay having his nose completely cut through, and Preston having received two severe scalp wounds. From the nature of the injuries, it is believed that the poachers in addition to being armed with bludgeons, carried small axes or lath splitters. The keepers had simply staves.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.

THE INSURRECTION IN SPAIN.

MADRID, Oct. 13.

Official intelligence has been received here stating that the insurgents of Valencia and the greater part of those from the country had retired to a part of the city which they are fortifying. Eighteen battalions of Government troops have occupied the greater portion of the town.

The Republican movement is now reduced to Valencia and a few small bands of insurgents in Catalonia and Arragon, but they are daily surrendering.

VALENCIA, Oct. 14.

At half-past one o'clock this morning the insurgents proposed terms of capitulation. The authorities replied that the insurgents must surrender at discretion and without any conditions.

MADRID, Oct. 14.

Official advices from Valencia state that the insurgents had demanded certain conditions for the surrender of the town, and that negotiations were being carried on which it is hoped will have a good result. The delay fixed by the decree of the Government, during which time full pardon would be granted to those insurgents who submitted, having expired, the chiefs of the insurrection who shall now give themselves up can only save their lives.

VALENCIA, Oct. 15.

Yesterday the archbishop and an influential deputation of the inhabitants of Valencia sought an audience of the captain-general of the Government forces, and interceded in favour of the insurgents. A council of generals was held, and the conclusion arrived at was that the insurgents must surrender at discretion.

MADRID, Oct. 16.

Official advices received here state that the attack on Valencia will commence to-day, should the insurgents not previously surrender.

The rebel chiefs Fantoni and Romero have taken refuge at Gibraltar.

MADRID, Oct. 16, Afternoon.

The army before Valencia was engaged throughout the whole of yesterday with preparations for besieging the insurgents. The orders sent by General Prim are that the attack should commence this morning vigorously and simultaneously on all sides.

MADRID, Oct. 16, Evening.

The insurgents of Valencia have surrendered at discretion after a few hours' fighting. The troops occupy the town.

MADRID, Oct. 16.

Advices received from Valencia state that no taxpayers or proprietors of houses took part in the insurrection, and therefore the destruction of so many houses was a matter of no consideration to the rioters.

In many of the streets they had chalked upon the walls in large letters the words, "Here stood Valencia."

MADRID, Oct. 17.

Although the Government regards the insurrection as at an end, it continues to take precautionary measures. Within the last few days a conspiracy has been discovered, having for its object the delivery to rioters at Madrid of the San Mateo barracks, together with the arms and munitions of war there stored up. The authorities arrested the captain who had charge of the keys of the barracks, and he has been placed in solitary confinement in the military prison.

MADRID, Oct. 18.

According to the latest intelligence from Valencia, the insurrection there has recommenced. When Alaminos wished to enter the town on Saturday, after the capitulation of the insurgents, the troops were received with a volley of musketry. The fighting continues, and fresh reinforcement have been sent to the troops.

It is said that the insurgents hold the family of the prefect and the family of a general as hostages.

A telegram from Cadiz announces that an encounter has taken place near Ubrique. The two Cabecillas were killed.

Telegraphic communication between Madrid and France is completely interrupted.

THE INSURRECTION IN DALMATIA.

CATTARO, Oct. 19.

Intelligence from Rispo announces that the troops have ascended the heights of Lovenice under a fire from the insurgents' batteries, but without any engagement taking place. The range of the mountain batteries and rockets now commands the opposite slopes.

BETROTHAL OF THE PRINCE OF ROUMANIA.

NEUWIED, NEAR CORLENTZ, Oct. 18.

The betrothal of the Prince of Roumania with the Princess Elizabeth of Neuwied took place here on Saturday last.

BELGIUM.

BRUSSELS, Oct. 17.

The prize of honour offered for competition by the British Rifle Association has been carried off by M. Andre, of the Charleroi Infantry, who won by 21 points.

NEW ZEALAND.

SYDNEY, Sept. 9.

Intelligence from New Zealand announces that the colonists have agreed to offer England subsidies for 1,500 soldiers for five years. The rebels are quieter, and no further massacres are reported.

PRINTING IN ANTIQUE TYPE.—Judd and Glass, of the Phoenix Works, St. Andrew's-hill, have, in addition to their extensive selection of Modern Types, complete Founts of Old-faced Letters, and execute orders for large and small Posting Bills, Circulars, Reports, &c., by Steam machinery, with the utmost expedition. Estimate on application.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION OF GUNPOWDER.

EARLY on Tuesday morning a terrible gunpowder explosion took place at the powder works of Messrs. Dixon and Co., Black Beck, about four miles from the foot of Lake Windermere. The report of the explosion was heard at a distance of more than twelve miles, and at Ulverston a vibration in the atmosphere was sensibly felt. The scene at the spot is described as appalling; the press-house at the works being a complete wreck, the charge-house nearly demolished, and six mills with their roofs blown away and otherwise seriously damaged. There were only three men, as far as is known, in the works at the time, and they were all blown to bits. Portions of limbs, and other parts of the bodies, in a charred condition, were collected from different parts of the ground round about—some portions being picked up more than 100 yards from where the press house stood. There have been several explosions at these powder works, this making the third within a year or two. At the one preceding this nine lives were lost, and at the one before that five people were killed, one man having his leg broken at each of the former explosions. As there were only the three men who are killed at work in the press-house, the cause of the explosion is unknown.

OUR MODEL POLICEMEN.

A fish salesman in Billingsgate named Frank Lelew, who was summoned at the Guildhall on Tuesday for placing barrels on the footway in Lower Thames-street, said that the reason of his being summoned was that he had declined to subsidize the police any longer. It had cost him as much as 35s. per week to bribe the police to allow him to carry on his business. In reply to a question put by Mr. Alderman Bealey, the inspector said he and his brother inspectors had endeavoured to stop the practice, but the offer of such sums as Mr. Lelew had mentioned was too great a temptation for men having only 21s. per week to resist. Whenever it was discovered that men had taken money they were either removed or dismissed. Alderman Bealey said he thought the conduct of Mr. Lelew, in corrupting the morals of the guardians of public order, was disgraceful, and he wished there was a law in force by which he could punish him for it. He had no doubt that the defendant had infringed the law, and he fined him 20s. and costs. He also directed the inspector to lay the facts of the case before the Commissioners of Police. Some other cases of a similar character were tried, in which the same charges were made against the police, and it was stated that at one public-house £2 was ready to be paid to different constables.

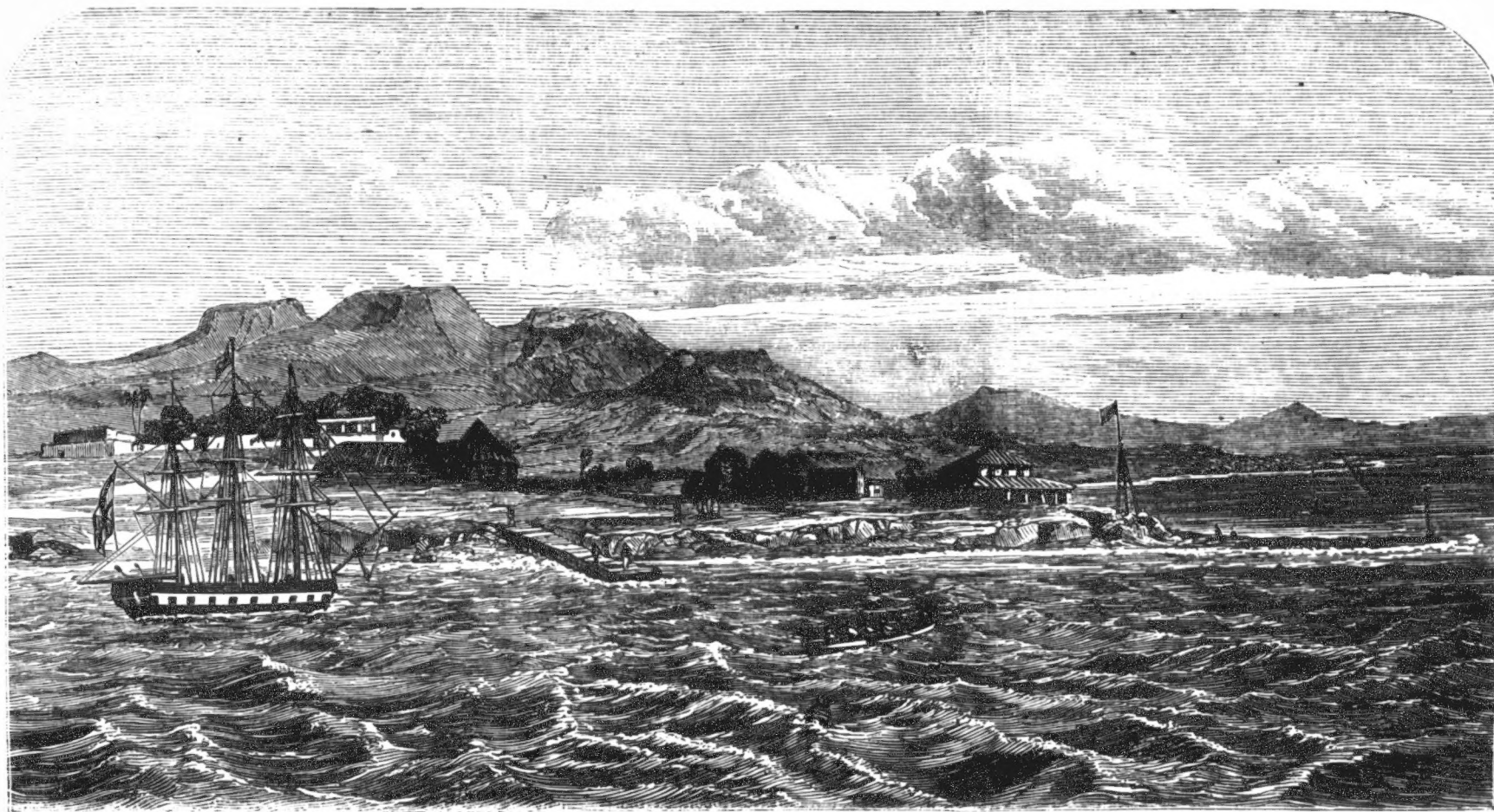
BOARDING OUT PAUPER CHILDREN.

The Warwick Board of Guardians on Saturday discussed the system of boarding out pauper children. Colonel Grant, R.E., explained the operation of the system at Bath, where, as in Scotland and elsewhere, it had, he said, been attended with most satisfactory results. He read a letter which he had received from the Poor Law Board, who stated that their opposition to the scheme mainly arose from the belief that the guardians would be unable to exercise the necessary control and supervision of boarded-out children, the chief object of whose foster parents would be to make a profit out of the sums allowed for their maintenance. Another objection which occurred to the board was the difficulty of ensuring that some regular education for the children was given, as in the schools attached to the union. On the other hand the Poor Law Board alluded to the apparent success of the system in Scotland, and added that they were fully sensible of the many arguments which could be urged in favour of the plan, and that provided they could be satisfied that a thorough system of efficient supervision and control would be established by the guardians, and the most rigid inquiry instituted at short intervals into the treatment and education of the children, the board had come to the conclusion not to discourage guardians from giving the plan a fair trial. Mr. A. W. Peel, poor law inspector, who attended the meeting, pointed out that the proposal was a violation of the fundamental principle of the poor law, which was that the pauper should not be placed in a better position than that of the honest and independent labourer. He also argued that the plan would greatly encourage desertion, which was already much on the increase all over the country. After a long discussion, in which Lord Leigh and a number of magistrates supported the system, the guardians resolved to adopt the plan, and to pay 3s. 6d. per week for the maintenance of each child, 6s. 6d. per quarter for mending and restoring clothes, and give a proper outfit on leaving the workhouse; schooling, medical attendance and medicine to be provided in addition.

CAUGHT AT LAST.—On the 20th of December, 1866, an outrage was committed upon a widow, named Allenson, living in the neighbourhood of Winslow-green. On the day before the offence was committed Mrs. Allenson took in a man to lodge, who said his name was Wm. Page, the captain of a vessel just returned from sea. At a late hour in the morning of the date mentioned the lady took the supposed gentleman his breakfast into the room, and just as she entered he struck several violent blows with a heavy bludgeon. Her cries brought her daughter and some other persons to the spot, when the rascal ran off, and the lady became insensible. The man was pursued by two persons named John Preece and William Tovey, but he ran through the canal, and they lost sight of him afterwards. The supposed captain had on a half-wellington boot, and this was pulled off by a boy who tried to stop him. His trousers were also badly torn. The rascal left a cloth overcoat and a horse pistol at the house. For some days after the assault Mrs. Allenson was in a very dangerous condition, and it was thought she would not recover. The police made every effort to apprehend the man who committed the murderous assault, but though they traced him to Dudley, and found that he had been heard of there, as having slept under a haystack, no further information of him could be ascertained, though a reward of £10 was offered for his apprehension. On Thursday last week, additional Constable W. Moore, of Tivdale, who is employed by Lord Dudley, apprehended a man named William Henry Page, aged 30, on the charge of murderously assaulting the woman, and he says he is certain the prisoner is the guilty man. The prisoner is in custody at West Bromwich. The officer says that he has known the prisoner for several years, and he used to dress as a sailor. He was missing at the time of the attempted murder, and all efforts to find failed. The prisoner appears very indifferent about the matter, and says he is a painter.



ULYSSES DERIVING POLYPHEMUS.—(FROM THE CELEBRATED PICTURE BY TURNER.—(SEE PAGE 1527.)



VIEW OF BASSADOR, AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE PERSIAN GULF.—(SEE FIRST PAGE.)

On an Iceberg.

I WAS ONCE summoned home from my travels on the Continent by very important news. There was no time to lose in getting back, so I went as fast as I could to Havre, and then took the first ship that sailed for New York. It was in the month of June, which I considered the most pleasant time in the year to cross the Atlantic; and though I found after leaving that my ship was an old and rather leaky concern, yet I did not feel any very great anxiety.

We went on for several days; and as we were favoured with a fine breeze, perfectly fair, we made very rapid progress, and soon came within the region of the Banks of Newfoundland. But here a stop was put upon our progress. On the second day after we arrived on this spot the wind died away altogether.

For an entire day we lay becalmed, with the ship tossing lazily over the huge ocean surges. All hands grew impatient. Our captain, who had been in high glee at our quick progress, and had expected by this time to be sailing in New York harbour, now lost his patience, and spent the greater part of his time in cursing alternately the wind, the waves, the sky, the sun, the ship, and his own eyes.

This did not help the matter at all, however. In fact, worse things than a mere calm were in store for us. During the night a fog came on, and when we arose in the morning it had closed in all around us with a density that I had never imagined before and have never since seen equalled.

Here was a pretty situation. A dead calm, a smooth sea, and not a breath of wind. I blamed myself a thousand times for not going on to Liverpool and taking an ocean steamer.

However, there was no resource but patience. Patient we had to be whether we liked it or not.

In the middle of the following day, however, we felt a slight breath of air. It was the first breath of the glorious wind which now again was blowing favourably as before. Through the day it increased, blowing stronger every hour, until, when I went to bed, I retired with the pleasing thought that every hour carried me ten miles nearer to my home.

I slept soundly.

But suddenly, at about three o'clock in the morning, as far as I can recollect, I was awakened by a sudden crash which sounded like thunder in my half-aroused senses, and seemed to shake the ship to pieces.

In a moment I was out of my berth and up on the deck.

Great Heaven! what a spectacle there met my gaze!

All around was the blackness of darkness. The wind was howling fiercely through the rigging. The sailors were running wildly to and fro. The captain was standing like a man paralysed, and shouting, while he wrung his hand, "We're lost! we're lost!"

I spoke not a word to any one, but quickly and nimbly, as a cat, I leaped down from the quarter-deck on to the poop deck and rushed forward. It was so intensely dark and thick that I could see but little with distinctness. Yet a strange feeling of intense cold made itself evident even then to my senses.

I leaped upon the fore-castle.

Then a sight of horror burst upon my view.

High before me, extending out of sight, was a vast precipice—appearing in the darkness to be of immeasurable proportions. And at this the ship was crashing and pounding. At each stroke of the ship huge masses came thundering down, and falling with deafening noise into the ocean.

What was it? Was it the rocky coast of Newfoundland? or was it a lonely rock in the middle ocean?

It was neither. I soon knew all.

It was a vast iceberg!

The ice itself was not colder than the chill that rushed through every nerve as this appalling thought burst upon my mind.

Then in one moment an utter sense of ruin, of hopeless desolation, took away my faculties.

But now there was no time to lose, nor was there time even to mourn. For the ship, acted upon by the long rolling waves of the Atlantic, was driving with fearful violence full against the enormous mass. I heard the crashing ice—I heard the shattering of her timbers—I heard the rush of the water as it poured into her.

The ship seemed alive, struggling like some drowning wretch to avert her fate. The groaning of her parting timbers sounded like a human voice—the voice of one in agony.

A mighty wave of gigantic size now lifted the quivering mass high into the air. Retreating backward it bore its load away from the iceberg for some considerable distance, but only to hurl it back with more tremendous force. Returning with redoubled power it flung the ship headlong against the enormous mass. I, who was standing on the prow, was thrown as though I had been a straw, off from the ship entirely. I fell prostrate and almost senseless upon the iceberg, on a declining surface along which I shot for a long distance, until I was stopped by an upright mass of ice.

All around me I heard a burst of fearful sound—a sound of crashing timbers, falling masts, roaring waters, crumbling masses of ice, and howling winds, while high and distinct above them all arose a shrill wail of human agony which shall never be forgotten by me, until my ear is closed to all earthly sounds for ever.

"Misericorde!"

Alone there in the thick darkness, clinging to the mass of ice before me, with the tempest howling around, and the sense of horror at the fate of my companions, it was wonderful that through the accumulated terrors of that fearful moment my mind passed without failing beneath the unequalled trial.

"Misericorde!"

I too exclaimed the last word of my companions, and sunk senseless upon the ice.

How long I lay I knew not. It could not have been less than an hour, but at last sense returned, and with it all the recollection of my situation.

I rose to my feet painfully.

I was first aware of my own physical condition. Yet before doing anything I cast a look around.

The fog had cleared away altogether.

The broad expanse of ocean lay before me, its deep blue surface reflecting the gorgeous rays of the sun which was just rising. There was not a breath of wind, and the sea was as unruffled as a mountain lake.

I cast a glance downward to see if there was a single vestige of the ill-fated ship.

Alas! not a single vestige could be seen. Not a plank—not even a chip floated upon the water. All had gone down. Not a wretch was saved. I only—I only had escaped to tell the tale.

I was standing upon a broad surface of ice nearly half an acre in extent. It was smooth and slippery as glass. It was nearly level. I was at the lower end of it, and had been stopped by a high wall against which I had struck.

The iceberg was of the most colossal magnitude and grandeur. At the side of the slippery surface where I stood it went sheer down perpendicularly into the sea. But its edge extended away on either side for an immense distance. Its edge ought to be called a coast, so extraordinary was its extent. On the other hand, behind me it ascended far into the air. Not all at once or abruptly, but by a series of terraces, until at last far away its lofty summit seemed to touch the clouds. The terraces were regular and even. At intervals along the ascent arose towers and pinnacles, and upon the topmost point a vast spire of glittering ice shot up straight into the skies for at least a hundred feet. Seen from a distance it looked like some glorious city, some magnificent

capital such as we read of in the fantastic story of the Arabian dreamer.

Alas! to me there was no time for admiration or wonder. All this I took in at a glance. I quickly returned to myself.

I was chilled through. Fortunately I had slept that night with my clothes on, or it would have been worse with me. As it was, my hands and feet were perfectly numb.

I rubbed my hands violently, struck and beat them, and at the same time ran up and down stamping my feet. The violent exertion brought warmth into my system. My hands began at length to have something like sensation, but my feet were frozen.

I began to think now with greater despair upon my situation.

There was no hope for me!

I could see all around. Not a sail was upon the vast expanse. Yet on one side I could not see. It was hidden by the lofty island of ice.

In a moment my resolution was formed.

"I will go there," I said aloud. "I can but die. To stay here will be to perish slowly. To go there will be to seek a chance for life. Moreover, it will distract my thoughts which here will drive me mad. I will go."

And go I did. I set forth boldly. I mounted terrace after terrace as I went along on a journey such as no mortal man has ever undertaken. Buoyed up by the dear hope of life, I went bravely on.

Deep chasms intercept me—awful precipices rose before me. My footsteps disturbed immense masses of ice, which came crashing down, yet still I went on.

What will not hope make a man do?

On! on! Nearer! nearer! And now the summit is near—nearer—nearer. It is gained. There, at last, I stand on the foot of the lofty pinnacle—alone on my vast iceberg!

Alone! Oh, what is that upon the ocean?

Never before was the presence of man so dear to his despairing fellow.

There, not a mile from me, was the form of an ocean steamer, slowly passing by on the course toward America. I saw the tumult, the hurry, the thronging, the confusion.

I was seen.

The steamer hove to. A boat was let down, and in a few minutes was within hail. I pointed back to the other side of the island.

Back again I went—rejoicing—praying—singing with joy and gratitude.

I was saved!

A jump into the sea, and I was caught up and taken into the boat and into the steamer.

I am a saved man—and an artificial foot which I now am compelled to use ever reminds me of my fearful adventure.

LUXURANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR.—MRS. S. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER never fails to quickly restore Grey or Faded Hair to its youthful colour and beauty. It stops the hair from falling off. It prevents baldness. It promotes luxuriant growth; it causes the hair to grow thick and strong. It removes all dandruff. It contains neither oil nor dye. In large Bottles—Price Six Shillings. Sold by Chemists and perfumers. Depot, 266, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON.

SCIENCE AND ART.—A striking instance of the immense value a small piece of steel may acquire by the great power of skilled mechanical labour is the balance-spring of a watch. From its extreme fineness and delicacy 4,000 weigh not more than one ounce, and exceed in value £1,000. A most interesting little work, describing the rise and progress of watchmaking, has been published by J. W. Benson, 25, Old Bond-street, and the City Steam Factory, 58 and 60, Ludgate-hill. The book, which is profusely illustrated, gives a full description of the various kinds of watches and clocks, with their prices. Mr. Benson (who holds the appointment to the Prince of Wales) has also published a pamphlet on Artistic Gold Jewellery, illustrated with the most beautiful designs of Bracelets, Brooches, Earrings, Lockets, &c., &c., suitable for Wedding, Birthday, and other presents. These pamphlets are sent post free for two stamps each, and they cannot be too strongly recommended to those contemplating a purchase, especially to residents in the country or abroad, who are thus enabled to select any article they may require, and have it forwarded with perfect safety.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

A MAN named Discon has been gored to death by a bull in a shed at Brixton, belonging to a cowkeeper, the brother of the deceased.

A GUN accident is reported from Washfield, East Devon. Two brothers went out shooting rabbits, and one of them received the contents of a gun which the other fired from the other side of a hedge. The man lies in a precarious condition.

A MAN named Peter Christy, who got his living by making puzzles and selling them in the streets, threw himself under the wheels of a cart in Birdcage-walk, Westminster, and was killed. The jury at the inquest found a verdict of temporary insanity.

On Saturday morning a man entered a hair dresser's shop in Exeter-street, Chelsea, asked to be allowed to shave himself, and upon obtaining permission to do so cut his throat with the razor. He was taken to St. George's Hospital, where he soon died.

A PARTY of five young men were sitting on a rock on the coast near Montrose, during the gale on Sunday afternoon, when a large wave swept over them and carried them away. Three of the number clambered up, and were saved, but the other two were drowned.

IRISH ASSASSINATIONS.—A farmer named Hunt has been murdered at Coolaney, county Sligo, by three men, who waylaid him, and beat him so brutally that he died in a few hours. Two men who have been arrested are said to be fully identified. No cause is assigned for the outrage.

ANOTHER velocipede accident is reported. A horse-breaker at Bradford, named Womack, was driving a young horse attached to a gig, when the animal took fright at a man riding on a bicycle, and Mr. Womack and a gentleman who was sitting at his side were thrown out and seriously injured.

On the 21st of August, at three in the afternoon, a shock of earthquake at Schemacha in the Caucasus, destroyed not only the greater part of the houses in the town, but also those of the village of Sundi, at the distance of eighteen versts. The duration of the earthquake was from fifteen to twenty-two seconds.

COLLISION ON THE NORTH BRITISH RAILWAY.—At half-past eight o'clock on Tuesday a special train from Kelso ran into a coal train at Niddry, near Portobello. Seven first-class carriages were fearfully smashed, but they fortunately contained but a few passengers, who escaped with comparatively slight injuries. The guard of the coal train was dreadfully hurt, and is not expected to recover.

A GUNNER named Cooper, belonging to the 11th Brigade Royal Artillery, cut his throat with a razor at the Royal Artillery Barracks, Woolwich, on Saturday morning, and is not expected to recover. He had been military servant to Sir Edward Warde, the late commandant, and he assigns by writing upon a slate that he had "the horrors," that he was not fit for soldiering after being in service, and that he "never could clean harness."

SUICIDE OF COUNT WRATISLAW.—The Nord of Brussels publishes the following telegram from Vienna, dated the 9th: "A terrible event, which efforts are being made to keep quiet, has caused a profound sensation in the higher classes of society here. Count Wratislaw, Privy Councillor and Comptroller of the palace, who was present yesterday at the dinner given in honour of the Prince Royal of Prussia, blew out his brains last night with a pistol. Pecuniary difficulties are said to have preyed on his mind."

FATAL EXPLOSIONS.—Two explosions occurred in the county of Lancaster on Tuesday morning, both of which were unfortunately attended with loss of life. One of the accidents was caused by an explosion of gunpowder at Black Beck Works, near Ulverston, belonging to Messrs. Dixon and Co., by which three of the workmen were blown to pieces. The other catastrophe was owing to a boiler exploding at Bramley's foundry, Accrington. Some adjacent buildings were demolished, and five persons were completely covered by the debris, two of whom died during the day.

STARVED TO DEATH.—An inquest has been held in Crowndale-road, Camden-town, on the body of Henry Jones, aged 67, who was found insensible in a ditch at Highgate on Monday, and subsequently died from starvation in St. Pancras Workhouse, having been, according to his own account, without food for four days. The body exhibited no trace whatever of disease, but was covered with vermin, and the cause of death was simply starvation. The coroner said something about a Christian land, and the jury returned a verdict of "Death from exhaustion through want of food and exposure."

DEATH THROUGH ILL-TREATMENT.—An inquest has been held at Salford on the body of James Burnes, a stonemason. On the 4th inst. Burnes and other masons who were at work at some new gas-works being erected at Salford quarrelled with some other workmen, who called them "knobsticks," and there was a fight. Burnes left work about four o'clock, and on his way home was seen struggling with three men, one of whom knocked him down and bumped his head on the pavement and kicked him. He died from the effects of this ill-treatment. The jury returned a verdict of "Murder against some person unknown."

MURDER OF THE CAPTAIN AND CREW OF A BRITISH SHIP.—A telegram has been received in London which explains briefly the fate of the ship Catherine Seymour, and the whole of her crew. It is assumed that the vessel while in Torres Straits was attacked by large numbers of the natives, who overpowered the captain and crew, murdered them, and subsequently plundered and scuttled the ship. Twenty-three men, it is stated, were butchered. The telegram, which is dated the 8th of October, states that the massacre is supposed to have been committed early in June last. The vessel after leaving Sydney was only spoke once or twice, and it was believed by her owners and those who had cargo on board that she had been wrecked.

SHOCKING CHILD MURDER AND MUTILATION.—On Friday night an inquest was held in the Crowndale-road, Camden-town, on the head and limbs of a child about six weeks old, which were found floating in the Regent's Canal. The trunk of the body had not been found, although the canal had been dragged. Dr. Joseph Hill believed that the head and limbs had been chopped off the body with some sharp and heavy instrument. The child had not been dead more than three days, but he could not say whether the mutilations were inflicted after death. The parts of the body had been in the water about two days. The limbs were well formed and fat. The coroner summed up, and the jury at once returned a verdict of "Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown."

SUSPICIOUS CASES OF DROWNING.—Three suspicious cases of drowning have occurred in Devonshire. A jury were engaged until a late hour on Friday evening inquiring into the circumstances attending the death of a woman whose body was found floating in the harbour at Dartmouth. On her face and other parts of her body there were marks of violence. She was a married woman, of somewhat loose habits, and was last seen alive on the "New Ground" at Dartmouth, in the company of some sailors. The jury returned an open verdict. On Saturday there was a similar inquiry at Teigngrace. The body of Joseph Endacott, an agricultural labourer, was found in the canal in an advanced state of decomposition. Death from drowning was the verdict. At Exeter, William Norsworthy, a young sailor of the schooner Release, went ashore, got into the company of a "loose girl," and was afterwards found drowned in the river. No marks of violence on the body were discovered, and the jury brought in a verdict of "Accidental death."

TERRIFIC BOILER EXPLOSION IN NORTHUMBERLAND.—A MAN AND A HORSE KILLED.—There has been a terrific boiler explosion at the sawmills and workshops attached to the collieries belonging to Messrs. Lamb and partners at Coamlington, Northumberland. The boiler had been out of use for three days, as it was undergoing repair, and exploded while the engine-man was getting up the steam. Large portions of the boiler were hurled a distance of from 300 to 400 yards, and the pipes much further. The sawmills were reduced to ruins, and the workshops were also greatly injured. Edward Shields, a mason, who had gone into the firehole to light his pipe, was killed on the spot, and Anthony Caddy and James Roberts, workmen, who were, struck by the flying materials, are so much injured that they are not likely to recover. Some of the pitmen's cottages were greatly damaged by the explosion, but the families escaped. A horse, however, belonging to Mr. Storey, butcher, which was standing at a cottage door while its master was delivering meat, was struck by a piece of steam pipe and killed.

ATTEMPT TO DROWN TWO WOMEN.—On Monday Lewis Kershaw was again brought up at Rochdale, on remand, charged with attempting to drown Sarah Baker by throwing her into the canal at Bent-house Bridge on the 6th of October. The prisoner has been remanded several times in consequence of Sarah Baker being seriously ill from the effects of being almost drowned, and on Monday she was scarcely able to sit up in court, and fainted before the case was concluded. The evidence of the prosecutrix corroborated the statement previously given by Elizabeth Kershaw, the prisoner's wife. She stated that Lewis Kershaw pushed her into the canal as soon as they got under Bent-house Bridge, using a coarse expression. She also saw him seize his wife by the waist, and heard him say, "You go as well." The prisoner, in defence, said that Baker and his wife attempted to push him into the canal because he would not give them money, and he knocked Baker into the water in self-defence. The magistrates committed him for trial at the assizes, but the charge preferred by his wife for assault was dismissed.

TWO "GENTLEMEN" BITING OFF A CAT'S TAIL.—A German paper states that on the 29th ult. the police-court at Barmen was much crowded, in consequence of two gentlemen being summoned—one of them charged with biting part of a cat's tail off, the other with assisting his companion by holding the cat during the process. The prosecution was instituted by the Society for the Protection of Animals at Wuppertal. It appears that one of the defendants had laid a wager in a pot-house that he would bite off a portion of the tail of the landlord's cat, and accordingly carried out his intention. The accused protested in court that they had acted with the best intentions—they were fully persuaded that a reduction in the length of her tail would not only not injure the animal, but would greatly conduce to her comfort and convenience. This view was supported by a veterinary surgeon whom they produced in court as a witness in their favour. They were nevertheless fined twenty dollars, on the ground that the biting off of cats' tails is not recommended in any scientific institution where the treatment of animals is taught; that the act in question was one of wanton brutality, and utterly repugnant to humanity.

THE AWFUL EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIFE IN THE UNITED STATES.—INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, Oct. 1.—A terrible accident occurred at the State Fair this afternoon. The boiler of Sinker and Co., of this city, exploded a few minutes before four o'clock. There was an immense crowd on the ground at the time, and it is difficult to get particulars at present. It is known that 12 persons were instantly killed, and the number wounded will probably reach 100. Many of the bodies are horribly mutilated and burned, and in some cases it will be impossible for their friends to recognise them. A little baby was killed in its father's arms, and the father escaped without injury. Governor Baker was on the ground at the time of the explosion. A portion of the boiler passed over his head and struck his coachman, who was standing a few feet from him, injuring him severely. The scene at the fair ground after the accident was most heartrending. Many of the killed were torn in fragments. In one family, consisting of a mother and three children, the mother was killed, and the two elder children badly scalded; the youngest was unhurt. A gentleman and lady were walking together; the gentleman was killed and the lady unhurt. The receipts of the fair to-morrow will be given for the benefit of the wounded.

GREAT FIRE NEAR NEW CROSS.—A serious fire took place on Tuesday night in a large range of premises in the occupation of Messrs. Williams and Co., oil merchants and refiners, situate in the Hatcham-road, near New Cross. The premises were about 100ft. long, two floors high, and nearly 50ft wide. They were fitted up with most expensive machinery, and contained in addition about a dozen immense coppers for boiling oils, &c. It is supposed that one of these coppers was overcharged, for the inflammable liquid running over, became ignited, and blazed with terrific fury. The fire ran along the ground, and fired in rapid succession several cauldrons of oil, until the whole presented a scene resembling a great furnace. From the lower part of the building the fire made its way up the staircases, igniting every part of the upper stores, and belching forth from the different windows and loopholes, and before sufficient time had elapsed for an engine to reach the spot the roof was burnt off. With all possible expedition the engines of the Metropolitan Brigade attended; but in spite of a large quantity of water discharged very little impression could be made upon the burning mass, and late at night the fire was far from being entirely extinguished. The damage done must at a moderate calculation amount to a very serious sum.

NOTES INTERESTING AND ODD.

ARTEMUS WARD was fond of telegraphing, and studied it for amusement. He was a very good "sender." To the telegram of a California Lecture Committee, "What will you take for one hundred nights?" Artemus promptly replied, "Brandy-and-water."

A LARGE FAMILY.—An old man named William Kenyon, a gardener, died recently at Blackburn, at his daughter's house, aged 96 years. He was out twice on the day of his death. He had eight children, 64 grandchildren, 100 great grandchildren, and four great great grandchildren the total number of his descendants thus amounting to 176. His wife died seven years ago aged 87, at which time they had been married 64 years.

SIAMESE LINKS.—A very sharp trick was played upon a tobaccoist in the City. A man calling in ordered ½ lb. of Turkish tobacco, which was duly weighed and packed up for him; he then asked the tobaccoist if he had seen one of the new "Siamese links," at the same time giving him one, and telling him to thrust his fingers into it. He did so, and soon his hands were tightly fixed. Meantime the donor of the link quietly took possession of the tobacco, and coolly walked away with it, to the astonishment of the powerless shopman.

RECENTLY an advertisement was published in the Leeds newspapers which invited teetotallers of twenty-five years' standing and upwards to meet at Parker's Temperance Hotel, in Briggate. Thirty-eight persons responded to the invitation, of whom eight had been pledged abstainers for 34 years; six, 33; five, 32; two, 31; three, 30; four, 29; six, 28; three, 27; and one 25. The number of years which those who had composed the meeting had been abstainers amounted in the aggregate to 1,172, or an average of nearly thirty-one years each.

ARTEMUS WARD once lent money. He thus recounts the transaction:—"A gentleman friend of mine came up to me one day with tears in his eyes. I said, 'Why these weeps?' He said he had a mortgage on his farm, and he wanted to borrow 2000. I lent him the money and he went away. Some time after he returned with more tears. He said he must leave me for ever. I ventured to remind him of the 2000 he borrowed. He was much cut up: I thought I would not be hard upon him—so told him I would throw off 1000. He brightened—shook my hand—and said, 'Old friend, I won't allow you to outdo me in liberality—I'll throw off the other hundred!'"

JUDGE DOWLING of New York loves, it seems, a practical joke. In a case of wife-beating which recently came before him, the following dialogues are reported:—"How came your husband to beat you?" "Underneath where we live there is a dance house. I was told my husband was there, and I took a woman with me, and we went and looked in. My husband saw me and soon came up to our room, when he beat me and smashed the furniture." "It was not a proper place for her to go," spoke up the husband. "It was a proper place for you, I suppose?" suggested the judge. "Any place is proper for men." "Do you really think so?" "Yes, sir." "Well, then, I'll send you to the penitentiary for three months."

AN ACCOMPLISHED SCRIBE.—The following singular note was recently addressed by a candidate for the post of chapel-keeper to the deacons of a Liverpool chapel:—"Sir and Gentlemen of Committee of Ros Place Chapel,—I was here from a member that your gude father publis that there was want a Capel Ceper for new Braspetteraine Capel in Clarence Street, and I offers myself for plase. I was not be member but was have it in my mind to offer myself and if was get Capel I comes a member quick sticks. I was not mared but was have a woman who is member in my minds eye to marry er. I certifie that I will kape the Capel awful clane—My professum is labor and I was work sometimes for—. Plase let us no assoon as you can as I was like to by fernish for new hose. I was sit under gallery in Ros Plase, and I was to be 29 ears in my life. I remene, Gentlemen, your umble servan—."

THE BACHELOR IN LOVE.—A bachelor in love loses a pimple or two, grows melancholy, reads poetry, and looks at the moon; is nervous about his necktie and his gloves; consults his aunt as to what kind of hat girls most admire; changes the style of his frequently, but is never satisfied. His countenance is as changeable as his necktie; now she has smiled, and he is radiant; now she has frowned, and he wears a furrowed brow, and looks in at the apothecary's windows and thinks of laudanum. He resolves to settle down, and limits himself as to cigars. If his landress sends him home a bosom not quite perfect, it grieves him to the heart's core. He passes a most golden-haired damsel without a glance. He goes no more to see burlesques. His bouquets are anonymously sent to the object of his adoration. He is hourly afraid of revealing his condition of heart, but makes it manifest unconscious to all beholders. Fiendish passions dwell in his breast. He hears that she has been at the opera with young Fiasco, and wants to kill him. He says fiercely in society that he approves of duelling, and that, should he call a man out, he would aim at his heart. When Vilkins asks him, "If Dina is not lovely?" he says, "Good Heavens, no!" Only one is beautiful to him. He would like very much to work hard and make a fortune, but he cannot do it. He horrifies his employer by entering as an item in the ledger "1,000 Angels." He is suddenly seen to clasp his brow at dinner-time, to the horror of the waiter, who, believing him to be choking, beats him on the back and offers him water. He goes surreptitiously to so-called clairvoyants, who describe "a light, complexioned young lady, Sir, and her face turned your way, and her heart in her hand, if only you can get over the cross betwixt you." He thinks the cross is young Fiasco, and grows dangerous. Suddenly you see the bachelor in love amazingly altered. He smiles, looks happy, eats comfortably, and nods to his old enemy Fiasco. Then you may be sure that he has, somewhere in his bosom, a certain *carte de visite*, and that the original of the picture has blushing advised him to "ask Pa."

THE WHITTON TRAGEDY.—The remains of Louis Kyezer were removed on Thursday morning from Whitton to the Iselworth station of the South Western Railway, en route for the Jews' cemetery at Mile-end. A large crowd assembled at Whitton, and there was a full muster of the local volunteer corps, it having been arranged that they should follow the corpse as far as the station. The blinds were drawn down close at all the houses in Whitton, and at many in Hounslow. The funeral procession was nearly half a mile in length, and several of the principal inhabitants of Whitton, including the Rev. W. G. Hawtayne, the incumbent, followed in the rear of the mourners.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

THOMAS CARTER, a billposter, has been fined 5s. and costs at Liverpool for posting bills about the town on Sunday.

PRINCE ARTHUR bagged 400 ducks during a shooting excursion in Ontario, and on arriving at Mohawk had the honour of being made the chief of the Six Nation Indians.

Two very sensational Newcastle divorce cases will take place in November. In one case no less than twenty "girls of the period" will be heard against the husband.

The Bishop of London has appointed the Rev. W. A. Osborne, head master of Rossall school, to the chaplaincy of Wiesbaden; and the Rev. J. C. Flood, chaplain of Frankfurt, to the chaplaincy of Bonn.

A MANUFACTURER in the north of France is making pocket-handkerchiefs upon which are to be represented the murders of the Kinck family by Traupmann. They will be called "Madras de Pantin."

It is stated that Sir S. M. Peto is about to proceed to Hungary to try his fortune once more in railway making; as some vast lines, to penetrate into the corn-bearing districts of that productive country, are projected.

It is computed by the abolition of the factory or ten-hours' system in Chatham Dockyard some £300 a week less will be paid in wages, while the amount of superannuation to which the workmen will be entitled will be materially reduced.

THOMAS HYDEN, alias Green, the murderer of Mr. Kyezer at Whitton, was buried on Saturday afternoon in Twickenham Cemetery. The Rev. W. G. Hawtayne, vicar, read the burial service over the body, but without taking it into the chapel.

The illicit distillation of whisky is making great progress in the Southern States of America. In one week in Virginia thirteen illegal whisky mills have been seized by the United States collector. A whisky manufacturer in Georgia has killed a deputy collector.

PLACARDS have been posted at Clapham containing the following piquant invitation to worshippers at "Bethesda Chapel":—"Ned Wright, who before his conversion was convicted three times for burglary, will deliver a Gospel address. Come and welcome!"

The Rev. Samuel Dendy has been appointed to the rectory of Pensthorpe, near Fakenham, vacant by the death of the Rev. H. Dagmore. The living is described by the *Clergy List* as being worth only £50 a year, with twelve inhabitants and no church.

RESULT OF AGRARIAN CRIME.—A correspondent of the *North Western Whig* states that Mr. Nicholson, who was fired at in Meath last week is preparing to give up his farms and leave the country, and that 200 labourers on his estates have been already discharged.

THE LATE SAMUEL LOVER.—A tomb to the memory of Samuel Lover has been erected at the Kensal-green Cemetery, bearing the inscription, "Samuel Lover, poet, composer, novelist and painter. Born Feb. 21, 1797, died July 6, 1863. Thy rod and thy staff comfort me."

The evictions of tenants in Wales by their landlords, in consequence of the support given to Liberal candidates at the general election, will, it is stated, be the subject of a conference at Aberystwyth next month; and this will probably be followed by a series of popular demonstrations.

The "Jewish Chronicle" states that at the instance of the board of deputies of British Jews Sir Moses Montefiore has consented to undertake a journey to the Continent, in order to confer personally with Prince Charles of Roumania, and bespeak his Highness's favourable consideration on behalf of the Roumanian Jews.

FEMALE MUNICIPAL VOTERS.—About 300 female voters are now on the register of municipal voters at Lincoln. At Stamford the number of female municipal voters for the ensuing year will be 150. At East Bedford out of 515 municipal voters for 1869-70, 60 will be women. At Norwich the municipal register for 1869-70 will comprise upwards of 10,000 names, and about 1,300 of the voters will be women.

HER MAJESTY has declined to continue to carry on the Prince of Wales's pack of hares; and at the adjourned meeting held at Windsor on Saturday, at which this decision was announced, a committee was formed for the purpose of ascertaining from the landholders whose ground the Prince's pack had been hunted over whether they would permit the same privilege to a subscription pack should they succeed in establishing it.

The "Carlisle Journal" announces that last week an extraordinary phenomenon was witnessed in that city, consisting of a shower of what may be best described as small spiders, resembling the ant in form, but of much smaller dimensions. They were of a dark mahogany colour and bright surface, and came down in countless numbers in the forenoon, at once setting to work spinning webs. A similar visitation was noticed at Kendal.

On Saturday the South Staffordshire ironworkers gave notice of their intention to strike, their demand for an advance of wages not having been complied with by their employers. The Patent Shaft Company at Wednesbury, whose works are very extensive, have, however, offered as a compromise to give their puddlers an additional 6d. per ton, and this, it is thought, may probably have the effect of bringing about a general settlement of the dispute.

THE EUROPEAN ASSURANCE COMPANY.—The Vice-Chancellor has dismissed the petitions for winding up the European Assurance Company. First, as to the inability of the company to pay its debts, that this must be inability to pay debts absolutely due—that is, debts on which a debtor could go to the company and insist upon payment. But it was not suggested—there was no evidence before him, at all events—that there was any debt in this sense of the term actually due within the meaning of the clause of the Act; any debt due—that was to say payable.

THE *Times*' correspondent says that the war in Spain partakes of the atrocities usual to such contests—pillage, burnings, and violence of all sorts are common. "The destruction to rails and wires is fearful. The former are torn up not a few hundred yards only, but for many miles in some places. As to the latter, a favourite amusement of the insurgents seems to be to cut them, attach an end to a locomotive, and then drive off full steam, tearing down wires and posts in indiscriminate ruin, and rendering the work of restoration costly and slow."

A BASTARDY order was made on Saturday by the magistrates at Ledbury petty sessions against the Rev. J. Jackson, rector of the parish, who was charged by a cook who had been in his service, with having reduced her. On Sunday, the 3rd inst., great excitement was caused in the parish church at Ledbury by the complainant advancing up the aisle towards the conclusion of Divine Service, carrying a child in her arms, of which she loudly proclaimed to the congregation that the Rev. Mr. Jackson, who occupied the pulpit at the time, was the father. Notice of appeal was given.

At Rochester, the Rev. F. O. Mayne, vicar of Strood, has refused to permit the Church prayers to be read over the man who recently died while in the act of plundering a house into which he had broken. At the inquest held on the body of the deceased the jury returned a verdict of "died by the visitation of God," and on application being made for the interment of the body in the burial-ground the clergyman refused to allow the last Christian rites to be performed over the remains, and the deceased was consequently interred in what is termed "unconsecrated" ground, without any religious services being held. An intention is said to be entertained to have the deceased exhumed and the body re-interred with the usual religious ceremony.

THE MURDERERS OF MOLLE, TINNE.—Accounts from Tripoli

to the 30th of September have been received at Valletta, announcing that the Turkish Government have succeeded in capturing the assassins of the late Milla. Finde, and recovering the young negress Jasmina and some of the stolen property. The Touareg Chief Ikenoukhen disclaims any connection with the escort which betrayed the unfortunate lady, and has assisted in bringing the murderers to justice. He has placed the young negress and the recovered effects under the protection of the chief of whom was to have escorted Milla. Finde, and they will be shortly sent on from Ghat to Mourzouk and Tripoli, where the caravan and servants are expected to arrive in the first week of November.

The London guardians of the poor have made frequent complaints to the Poor-law Board about Roman Catholic parents going into workhouses with their families, getting their children removed into certified schools, and then discharging themselves from the workhouse, leaving their children to be maintained at the expense of the ratepayers. The Poor-law Board had just addressed a letter to the guardians of the Holborn Union in reference to a case of this kind, in which they remark that the idea that if parents obtain the removal of their children to certified Roman Catholic schools the children will be kept in those schools, although the parents may discharge themselves from the workhouse, is an erroneous one; "children in a certified school are, as far as regards the effect of their parents' discharge from the workhouse, in the same position as if they were in a district school. It will, therefore, be proper for the guardians to exercise vigilance in this respect, so as to prevent the children remaining chargeable to the union when the parents are no longer inmates."

SINGULAR DISCOVERY.—The "Escout" of Antwerp relates that a few days back a commission agent, living at Merksem, shipped on board the Spanish vessel *Francisco*, bound for Havanna, 118 boxes containing, he stated, goods of various sorts, in silks, tulles, lace, ribbons, &c., of the value of about 55,000fr. All the boxes were carefully closed. The captain was desirous of seeing the contents, and, on the agent declining to show them, conceived suspicions, and, to get rid of all responsibility, had one of the boxes opened in private. Great was his surprise to find that it contained nothing but straw, stones, and rubbish. Information was at once given to the police, and two other boxes being forced open were found to be similarly filled. At the same moment a strong smell of sulphur was perceptible in the hold of the vessel. The agent was immediately arrested, and the *Francisco* removed to a distance from the other vessels. The cases were then landed with great precaution and placed in the entrepot of the Hotel de Ville. A judicial inquiry has been instituted. The supposition is that the pretended property was insured for the purpose of fraud.

A LORD-LIEUTENANT AND HIS SERVANTS.—An indignant county lady writes to the *John Bull*:—"A few days ago a nobleman telegraphed to his servants to say that he would arrive that evening, and gave orders as to his being met at the station, &c. The message found every servant of the place and every horse and carriage out for the day! The only person in the house being the butler, he in a state of mind not to be described, hurried to the stables, where he lighted on a cab and a tax-cart. Harnessing this animal as best he could, he drove off to the station to meet his master; and thus the Whig Lord-Lieutenant of an influential county was received. Being a great walker he permitted the butler and the tax-cart to convey his luggage to his residence, and walked himself. About one o'clock in the morning the troop of servants in all the carriages thundered up to the front door, in a most noisy and excited manner, and were informed that their master was in the house. They all retired, firmly and naturally believing that the following morning they would be sent about their business. Is it to be credited that their master never in the most distant manner alluded to the subject?"

The *Windsor Express* asserts that the Whittion murderer was Edwards, the Cato-street spy. As a reward for his services the Government found employment for him in the stamping department of Somerset House, from which establishment, upon his retirement, he received a superannuation of £66 13s. 4d. per annum. During the time he was at Somerset House he was remarkable among his fellow employees as a very irritable man. He was greatly annoyed by the allusions frequently made by his colleagues to the part he took in connection with the Cato-street conspiracy, and the Lords of the Treasury of the day issued an order threatening with dismissal any employé who persisted in doing so. The annoyance continuing, however, Edwards left London and came down to Windsor, where, having a taste for carving figures in stone, he took a house at Eton and used to imitate the ancient grotesque carving of Windsor Castle and Eton College, and sell his productions to visitors and the Eton boys as antiquities. Mr. Charles Knight in his autobiography speaks of Edwards as having a face "which said he was a rogue by nature. He was a diminutive animal, with democrat looks and stealthy face, and seemed capable of any evil."

PRINCE ARTHUR IN CANADA.—The *Journal Officiel*, after giving some details respecting the Prince's arrival in Canada, publishes the following:—"He was received by the authorities at Quebec with all the honours due to a son of the Queen, and on the part of the population with enthusiasm. During the five days the Prince spent in Quebec he visited all the educational establishments, whether Roman Catholic or Protestant, and in all places and to all persons has exhibited a kindly and gracious manner. He has more especially gained the affections of the French Canadians by constantly addressing them in French, a language he speaks with great facility. After visiting Upper Canada he took up his abode in Montreal for the purpose of doing duty as lieutenant in the Mills Brigade, under the command of Lord Alexander Russell, brother of Lord Russell, the former head of the Foreign Office. The arrival of Prince Arthur in Canada, and the long stay he is to make there, shows that the British Government does not lose sight of its prospective situation, and that, far from divesting itself of all interest in its affairs, it watches them with solicitude. Queen Victoria could not have given us a stronger proof of this than by sending one of her sons among us, a proceeding which has given satisfaction to the whole of the inhabitants of the dominion."

DEATH OF TWO CONVICTS AT PORTLAND.—On Saturday afternoon an inquest was held at the Convict Prison, before Mr. R. N. Howard, on the bodies of two convicts who had been crushed to death by the falling of a wall while at work. The names of the unfortunate men are Henry Clifton, 21, and William Ryseborough, 40, the former undergoing a sentence of five years' penal servitude, and the latter seven. From the evidence adduced, it appears that the deceased, with other convicts, were engaged in excavating a wall under the Admiralty tank, and replacing it with clay and stone dressings, well ramming it between the wall of the tank and the outer wall. After they had excavated about five feet from the level of the coping, the wall without the slightest warning, fell with an awful crash, completely burying Clifton and Ryseborough in the ruins. Some of the other convicts were also working in the same trench with the deceased, but they most miraculously escaped injury. With the assistance of other convicts, aided by several warders, the deceased were dug out from the mass of ruins, when it was found that both were dead. The officer in charge of the gang of convicts of which the deceased formed a portion was formerly a quarryman working on the island for a number of years, and is a most careful man. He had spoken to the deceased only about an hour before the wall fell, and then there was nothing but the mortar with the wall. The only way in which the accident can be accounted for is that the wall at the time was blowing almost a gale, and that it was a sudden gust that blew the wall down. The unfortunate men were very much bruised and mangled. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

LAW AND POLICE.

EMPLOYING CHILDREN ON SUNDAY.—Two cigar manufacturers in Spitalfields were summoned at the Worship-street police-court for allowing a number of Jewish children in their employ to work on a Sunday. The defense was similar to that made in former cases. The defendants pleaded ignorance of what had been done by their foreman, and promised to take measures to avoid a recurrence of the offence. The magistrates ordered them to pay the costs of the proceedings, which amounted to 40s.

"ROUGHING" IT ON THE THAMES EMBANKMENT.—About a dozen more persons were charged at Bow-street on Monday morning with disorderly conduct on the Thames Embankment on Sunday evening. Several girls were on this occasion among the accused. In some of the cases heavy fines were inflicted for assaults upon the police. Some paltry excuses were set up by the defendants, one young man saying he was only running to keep himself warm, when he was caught by the constable in the act of pushing every one he encountered. Mr. Flowers reprimanded all the defendants severely.

SIXTY PER CENT.—At the Marylebone police-court an application was made on behalf of a money-lender named Louis, for a warrant against a man named Temple who, it was alleged, had obtained a loan of £7 by falsely representing that he was "a respectable person." In reply to questions put by the magistrate, it came out that the interest charged was 60 per cent. Mr. D'Eyncourt said he did not like the machinery of the court put in motion merely for the purpose of enabling the prosecutor to obtain his money. He granted the warrant, but told Mr. Louis that he should compel him to prosecute.

RESCUING A PRISONER.—At the Clerkenwell police-court three costermongers named Durvill, Wells, and Aldrich, were charged with assaulting the police and rescuing a prisoner from their custody. The prisoners, it was stated, were very active in the disturbance which took place on Clerkenwell-green on Sunday week between some testottlers, Fontans, and others, and in the course of which the police were very roughly handled. The prisoners succeeded in rescuing the man from the custody of the police, and a warrant having been obtained for their apprehension, they were yesterday taken into custody among the mob that had assembled on the green. The police stated that the mob consisted of thieves and the "lowest of the low." Mr. Barker discharged Wells. The other prisoners he fined 20s. each, or in default fourteen days' imprisonment.

A NOTORIOUS BEGGAR.—At the Guildhall on Saturday John Saunders, aged forty-nine, who, it is stated, spends the greater part of his time in prison for begging, was charged with begging on Ludgate-hill. Mr. Martin, the chief clerk, said that two days ago the prisoner begged of a policeman so persistently that the officer was obliged to take him into custody, the object of the man being to be sent to prison. Alderman Owden, however, would not gratify him, but discharged him. It appeared that he was determined not to keep out of prison, and here he was again in custody. Mr. Weatherhead, the Governor of Holloway Prison said he knew the man very well. He worked admirably while he was in prison, but would not do a stroke of work anywhere else. Alderman Beesley said he would send him for twenty-one days to Holloway with hard labour, and he hoped Mr. Weatherhead would see that he did have hard labour.

THROWING A MAN INTO A COPPER OF BOILING WATER.—At the Lambeth police-court Richard Lister, the proprietor of a German sausage manufactory at Hatcham, was charged with throwing an old man named Swift into a copper of boiling water. There was some difficulty about getting the persons who saw the offence committed to appear and give evidence, and it appeared that one of them, Nathaniel Nottidge, had been offered money by a man named Langford to stay away. Nottidge stated that he saw the prisoner and Swift having some words. Lister struck Swift with his fist and knocked him down, and on getting up the prisoner seized hold of him and threw him over his shoulder into a 55-gallon copper, the water in which was about three-parts boiling heat. The house surgeon at Guy's Hospital said that the injured man was in a dangerous condition, and the prisoner was remanded. The magistrate ordered Langford to find bail in £20 to appear at the trial. The man has since died.

ANOTHER BENEFIT SOCIETY DISPUTE.—Mr. John Nash, the secretary of the United Brothers' Life Assurance Society, was summoned at Bow-street for refusing to admit John Kingston to the benefit of the Society. The complainant said he had paid his subscriptions regularly until about a month ago, when his subscription book was returned to him, with a notice that he was no longer accepted as a member. The last subscription was paid on the 17th of May last, being due on the 16th of that month. This was entered and signed by the secretary in a book produced. The defendant alleged that the complainant was in arrear nearly a quarter, contrary to the rules of the society. He could not explain the matter from the complainant's book, but he could from the society's books. Mr. Vaughan said that would be of no use whatever. The complainant had his receipt in the defendant's handwriting, and showed every willingness to continue paying the subscriptions. As according to the society's rules the case was left for the magistrate to decide, he (Mr. Vaughan) should pronounce the complainant still a member, and order the defendant to pay the costs.

THE SEIZURE OF BETTING MEN AT LIVERPOOL.—At the police-court, Liverpool, Dan France, licensed victualler, Rainford-gardens; Charles Smith, Thomas Clarkson, John Simpson, Michael Farrell, Edward Ford, and John Roach, were brought before Messrs. C. Aspinall and H. C. Blane charged, the first-named prisoner with knowingly and wilfully permitting a room in his house to be used by certain persons for the purpose of betting with persons resorting thereto; and the other prisoners were charged with aiding and assisting in the management of the business carried on in the same room, known as the "Alliance Betting Room." The prisoners, as already stated, had been apprehended by warrant on the previous day, and the case excited a great amount of interest amongst the members of the sporting fraternity, many of whom were present in court. At the conclusion of the proceedings the prisoner France was admitted to bail, himself in £200, and two sureties in £100 each. The bench consented to the liberation of the other prisoners on each finding two sureties in £50 or one in £100.

CHARGE OF FORGERY ON THE POST-OFFICE SAVINGS-BANK.—At the Public Office, Birmingham, on Saturday, before Messrs. W. Halliday and J. Jaffray, Joseph Adelson, 43, of Calthorpe-street, coachman, and Sarah Ward, 35, Thomas-street, no description, were charged with having obtained £27 2s. 7d. from the Post-office Savings Bank, Cannon-street, by means of a forged order. On the 7th February, 1867, Mary Adelson, who was the wife of a male prisoner, and who died in July last in the Queen's Hospital, attended at Bowley, and deposited in the Government Savings Bank the sum of £20 17s. 8d., stating at the time she deposited the money as trustee for Elizabeth Wilks, of Bowley. In a short time after the first deposit was made the certified treasurer herself, Mrs. Wilks, deposited £7. Thus the account remained until the 15th or 16th of July, when the amount standing to the credit of the trustee was £27 2s. 7d.; and at that time Mary Adelson was lying ill. Her husband (the prisoner) having discovered his wife's fraud, and while she was in a state of illness, visited her in the hospital, and induced her to sign an authority for the receipt of the money. He obtained the bank book, and the female prisoner represented herself at the post-office as Mrs. Elizabeth Wilks, and the money was then paid. After evidence had been taken the prisoners were remanded on bail.

A TERRIBLE ACCOUNT OF THE CHINESE COOLIE TRADE.

The *St. Helena Guardian* of the 2nd ultimo relates a sad story—perhaps the saddest that has ever been recorded in connection with this traffic in human flesh. The French barque *Tamiris*, Captain Ran né left Macao on February 6, with 300 emigrants, a Chinese doctor, and a Portuguese interpreter, besides 18 of crew. According to the account of those of the seamen who are still on board the *Tamiris*, everything passed on pleasantly until within about 270 miles of the Isle of Java. A revolt broke out among the free emigrants, who seemed to have got the best of it, the crew taking to the boats, deserting the ship, and leaving their unfortunate captain, who either did not wish or was not able to abandon his ship, a ready prey to these enraged semi-savages. What happened to this unfortunate captain we can not learn for certain; according to the

AUDACIOUS HIGHWAY ROBBERY NEAR CAMBRIDGE

A highway robbery took place near Cambridge on Saturday afternoon last, under singular circumstances. About half-past four o'clock, whilst it was still broad daylight, a lady named Perkins, the wife of Mr. H. Perkins, a magistrate for the county, was returning from Cambridge to Triplog, where she resides, and about twelve miles from Cambridge. She was being driven by a man servant in a brougham. Just after turning off the high road into the road leading thence to the village of Triplog, a man of genteel appearance, booted and spurred, and mounted on a powerful black horse, rode swiftly past the vehicle. When a little ahead he stopped, took off his hat, and then returned, having a species of black mask over his face. He rode across the route of Mrs. Perkins's

by parties who can identify him in several different directions. Near Trumpington he met Mr. French, a bricklayer, of Melbourn, who, accompanied by his wife, was on his return home from Cambridge in a cart. He stopped them, and presenting a pistol at Mr. French's head, exclaimed, "Your money or your life!" Mr. French said he was a poor man and had got nothing, upon which the robber replied, "Well, then, you may go," and rode off in the direction of Cambridge. Mr. Perkins, on hearing from his wife what had taken place, communicated with the district police constable. Active measures were immediately taken, and at a little after seven on Sunday morning the fellow was apprehended at a public-house known as the King William, about six miles from Cambridge, on the Huntingdon road. Upon him was found a single-barrel pistol, capped, and fully loaded with large shot, a case of lancets and some other surgical implements, a pocket micro-



THE TERRIBLE POACHING AFFRAY AT LONGWORTH MOOR.—(SEE PAGE 1527.)

interpreter on board the *Tamiris*, he was cut up and thrown overboard. Thirty days these savages remained in possession of the ship, when they were captured by a Dutch man-of-war, which had been sent in pursuit. The Dutch found a Chinese installed in the late captain's quarters, but could not discover the slightest trace of M. Ranné. They placed the Chinese and the other leaders of the revolt in irons, and took the ship to Padang. At Padang the remnant of the former crew, who had landed in Java, rejoined their ship. A new captain and chief officer were appointed, and the ship started for her destination on the 15th June. By this date the number of coolies had been reduced, by arms and disease, to 245. Out of this number scores jumped overboard and committed suicide, when they found that they were to proceed on their voyage. Scores of others have died of what a coolie ship captain phlegmatically would call the effects of opium. There now remain on board the *Tamiris* 75 emigrants alive.

vehicle, and so close as almost to come into collision with the horse in the brougham. He then drew a fully-cocked pistol from his pocket, presented it at the driver, and intimated that if he moved he would blow his brains out. Having thus enforced obedience, he asked who was inside the vehicle. The servant replied, his mistress. The robber then rode up to the window, which Mrs. Perkins, thinking some acquaintance desired to speak with her, let down. Her assailant then said, "Give me something." Mrs. Perkins now perceived his disguise. She answered that she had just returned from shopping at Cambridge, meaning the robber to imply that she had not much money with her. He replied, "If you do not give me something I'll blow your servant's brains out," and again presented the pistol at the servant's head. Mrs. Perkins then took a sovereign from her pocket and gave it to him, and he then rode off. After this he would seem to have hidden about the neighbourhood for from two to three hours, as he was seen

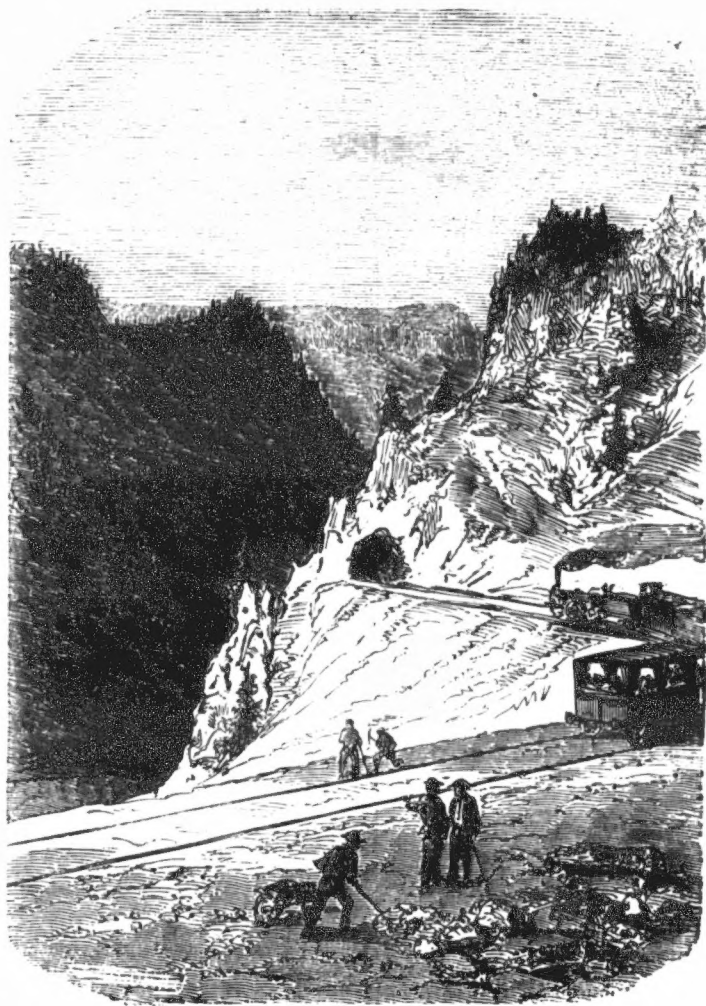
scope, and a photograph of a lady. He objected to a constable looking at this latter, saying it was not for the gaze of the vulgar. In money he had half a sovereign and a few shillings. A species of black netted necktie found in his pocket, is supposed to have been used to conceal his face. He said he should not have been captured but that he found comfortable stabling at the King William, and stopped there out of consideration for his horse. He is tall, fair, and about 23 years of age. He gives the name of Charles Trevor, and says he is a medical student, the nephew of Dr. Smith, "a learned physician and fellow of many learned societies." He adds that his residence is in Albany-street, Regent's-park. The horse is supposed to have been obtained at some livery stables. There is not the slightest symptom of insanity about the prisoner, who has behaved very coolly since he has been in custody. He was charged formally before a county magistrate on Monday and remanded.

VIEWS ON THE FRANCO-SWISS RAILWAY.

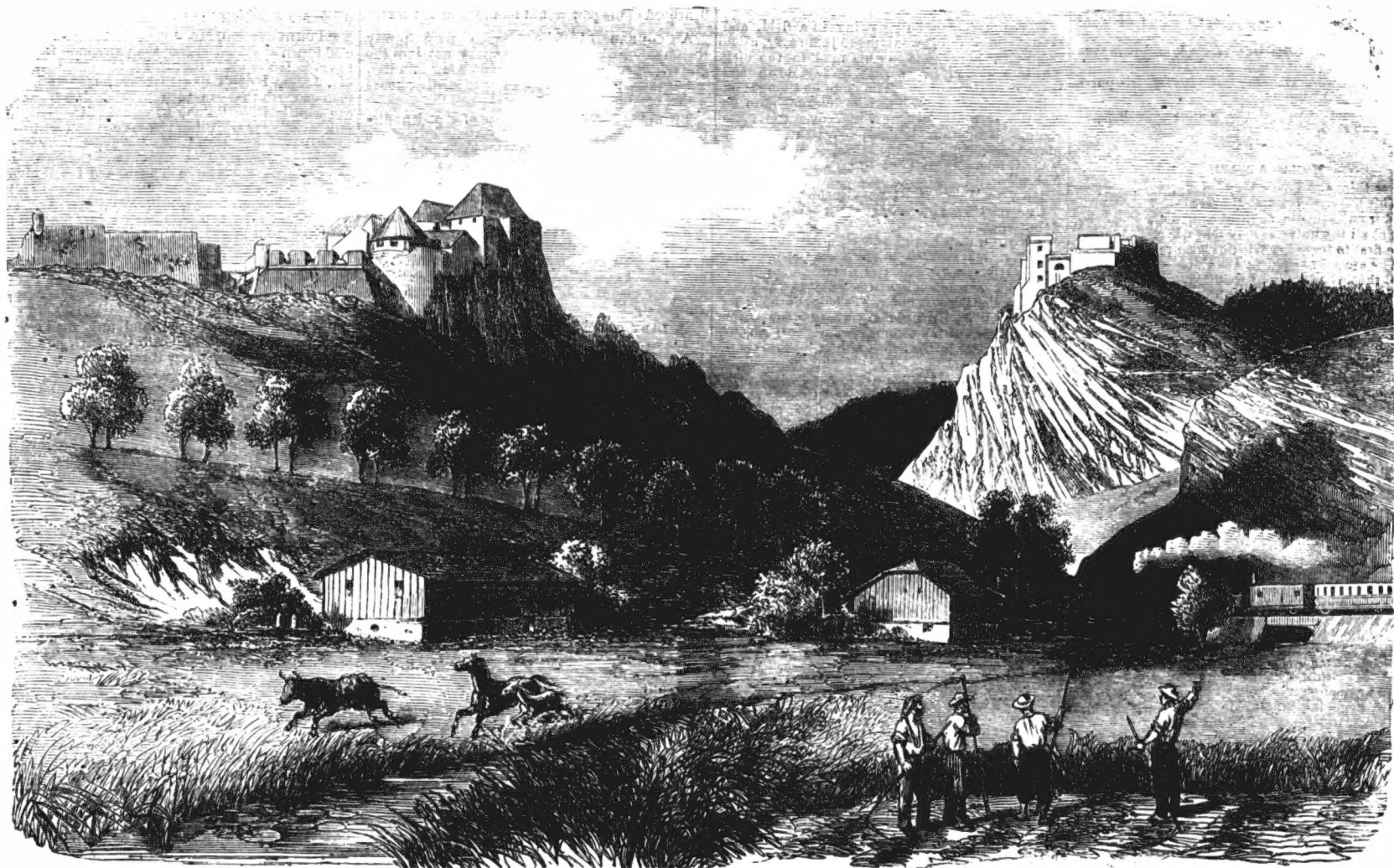
(SEE PAGE 1527.)



GORGE DE Z'AREUSE.



GORGE ST. SULPICE.



FORT JOUX, NEAR NEUFCHATEL.

WISDOM, WIT, & HUMOUR.

THE DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION FOR A LOQUACIOUS LADY.

"Pray, doctor, give me, if you please, Some medicine for my disease; My health and courage are all gone, And I am weak and feeble grown."

The doctor felt her pulse, and said, "There is no cause for fear or dread; You've no disease, be not distressed, You need no medicine but rest."

"I've no disease! why, how you talk! Just see my tongue—it's white as chalk; Look at it, doctor—look, indeed— And say in truth, what does it need?"

"If you will keep it still and quiet, 'Tis all it needs; pray, madam, try it. You overtask it at the best, And, like the body, that needs rest."

SOMETHING LIKE A NEW SHIRT.

"I say, boy, why do you whistle gaily?"

"Cause I'm happy, mister."

"What makes you so happy?"

"Cause I got a new shirt, look-a-here, ain't it nice?"

"It don't look very new. What is it made of?"

"Why, 'tis new, 'cause mam made it yesterday out of dad's old 'un."

"And what was dad's old 'un made of?"

"Why out of granny's old sheets, what her mam gave her."

HOW TO GET A HAT.

"Say, Pomp, you nigger, where you get that new hat?"

"Why, at de shop, of course."

"What is de price of such an article as dat?"

"I don't know, nigger—I don't know, de shop-keeper wozn't dar."

THE CARPET-BAGGER.

AIR—"She Wore a Wreath of Roses."

He bore a patent coffee-pot the day when first we met, And peddled tins from door to door, in weather cold and wet; He had a very scarecrow look. Methinks I see him now— No vest, torn pants, worn boots, stained coat— an old hat on his brow.

But once again I saw him—a carpet-bag he bore— He slouched on a propeller-tug, bound for the Southern shore; He looked half-starved and hopeless, and with an abject air He pleaded with the captain's clerk to pass him for half-fare.

The next time that I saw him, 'twas in the Southern land, Surrounded by a ragged crowd, a woolly-pated band; He stood upon a barrel, and he cursed the Southern white, And called each Pompey brother dear, each Dinah his delight.

And yet once more I saw him, no signs of want were there, In fashion's garb he was arrayed, and pompous was his air; His cheeks were standing out with fat, his purse was filled with gold, As Governor he robbed the whites—the negroes he had sold.

WOMAN'S PRIVILEGES.

Three things to womankind belong, This universe of ours all over; And from their use, or right or wrong, Not all the universe may move her. The first to tease her faithful lover; The second to coquet; the third— And that which oft'nest we discover— To argue points the most absurd, And, right or wrong, to have the latest word!

WHEN the Conference assembled in Hillsborough, some years since, on the last day of the session, a lad, whose father had entertained some half-dozen preachers, entered the room where the ministers were seated in a terrible state of excitement.

"What's the matter, Isaac?" asked one, "you seem excited."

"Excited! I ain't excited; I'm mad all over."

"What are you mad about, Isaac? Don't you know it is wrong to suffer yourself to become angered?"

"Wrong or not wrong, it's enough to make anybody mad but a preacher. Here's every chicken on the place eat up except the old rooster, and just now he happened to get a glimpse of you fellows, and sung out: 'And must this feeble body die-e,' and dropped over stone dead."

A METHODIST paper "invites our friends" who have any sort of patience in listening to the slow, dragging singing in some of the church services, to sing the following stanza, written by the Rev. Alfred Taylor, to the tune "Joyfully"—

"Dismally, dolefully, downward we drag, Singing the songs of salvation so slow; Groaning and grunting along as we go; Painfully poking o'er pious old poses (poes), Weary, the worshippers want to go home; Droning so full they don't know what to do, Pleased when the plodding performance is through."

THE "OLDEST INHABITANT."

We always did like to meet that venerable but feely old fellow known as the "oldest inhabitant." He knows so much, and mixes in with so many important affairs, and sets so many examples to the rising generation!

He was last heard from in Bristol, R. I., where his name is John Holland, where he is 102 years old, and "never drank a glass of liquor in his life"—thus existing as a standing rebuke to those lads of 50 or so who will take their toddy regularly.

A few days before that he was in Rochester, N. Y., telling the *Chronicle* that there never were so many barley-corns raised before in Western New York as this season.

Last March he died in Poland, aged 139; his hair, which was gray at 80, having turned brown again, and grown long enough to be of some value to his heirs, who sold it to a chignon artist.

He is now living in Texas, 120 years old, named Patrick Shannon (born in Ireland), with "hair and beard as white as a bale of cotton," but not quite as long—being a good specimen of the "Fine old Irish gentleman."

He has just been released from the galleys in France, where he had served out a sentence of 100 years for house-breaking, and is suspected of having joined the "Break-o'-Day Johnnies" again.

He pegged out in Pavilion, Genesee Co., N. Y., not long since, aged 100 years and three months, "voted for Washington both terms," but his health wouldn't allow him to vote for Grant last fall, greatly to his regret.

But, not to relate further his particular adventures, he generally remembers all about the old French War; never saw a steamboat till last year; never rode on a train of cars; doesn't drink as a rule, but has chewed tobacco for 81 years and 7 months; has good teeth and appetite; only sleeps three hours a day; reads his newspaper, and goes to church regularly.

On the evening of the coronation day of our gracious Queen, when the Benchers of Lincoln's Inn gave the students a feed, a certain profane wag, in giving out a verse of the national anthem, which he was solicited to lead in a solo, took that opportunity of stating a grievance as to the medium of port allowed, in manner and form following:—

"Happy and glorious— Three half-pints 'mong four of us; Heaven send no more of us; God save the Queen."

Which ridiculous perversion of the author's meaning was received with a full chorus, amid tremendous laughter and applause.

GARTER VERSES.—Willis, when in Germany, bought a pair of garters at a fair, with a wreath of flowers painted on them. Inside the delicate fabric was consecrated with some verses, which the poet thus translated:—

"When night with morning lingers, Awake, and stirring be, And with your pretty fingers, Clasp this about your knee. When day with eve reposes, And stars begin to see, Unclasp this band of roses, And, dearest, think of me!"

PATRICK saw a bull pawing in a field, and thought what fun it would be to jump over, catch him by the horns, and rub his nose in the dirt. The idea was so funny that he lay down and laughed to think of it. The more he thought of it the funnier it seemed, and he determined to do it. Bovus quickly tossed him over the fence again. Somewhat bruised, Patrick leisurely picked himself up, with the consolatory reflection: "Well, it's a mighty fine thing I had my laugh for."

HOW TO DESTROY FLIES—Encourage spiders. CURIOSITIES FOR A MUSEUM—Wings of a flying visit.

A YOUNG man having preached for Dr. — one day was anxious to get a word of approval for his labour of love. The grave doctor, however, did not introduce the subject, and his younger brother was obliged to bait the hook for him: "I hope, sir, I did not weary your people by the length of my sermon to-day." "No, sir, not at all; nor by the depth either." The young man was silent.

FACES AND HANDS.—Ladies are said to be working their way into the watch business, because they produce handsomer faces and more delicate hands than men.

YOUNG ladies who play croquet are known in America as "maiden all for lawn."

A LADY in the country—the clock having stopped—sent one of the servants out into the garden to see what time it was by the sun-dial. He was town-bred, and sharp enough at most things, but he had not learned this, and so he brought the face of the dial indoors that his mistress might tell the time herself.

SAWDUST pills would effectually cure many of the diseases with which mankind are afflicted if every individual would make his own sawdust.

Won't that box-constrictor bite me?" said a little boy to a showman. "Oh, no, boy; he never bites—he swallows his wittles whole."

At a public-house in Devonshire, the landlord has it painted up outside his door, "Good beer sold here; but don't take my word for it."

Who dare sit before the king with his hat on?—A coachman.

At what time was Adam married?—Upon his wedding eve.

A WEALTHY gentleman who owns a country seat nearly lost his wife, who fell into a river while flows through his estate. He announced the narrow escape to his friends, expecting their congratulations. One of them—an old bachelor—wrote as follows: "I always told you that river was too shallow."

MASTER CHARLIE (who has been reading the history of the late American war): "Oh, what noble men they were who fought so bravely for the Union in the Great Rebellion! Why, grandfather, you must have been a young man then. Did you take any part in the war?" Grandfather: "Yes—that is—well, no—not exactly. I didn't fight in any of the battles, but I sang in the great Peace Jubilee."

A ROMAN ecclesiastic, in reply to whatever question might be proposed, began by saying, "I make a distinction." A certain cardinal, having invited him to dine, proposed to derive some amusement for the company from the well-known peculiarity of his guest. Saying to him that he had an important question to propose, he asked: "Is it under any circumstances lawful to baptize in soup?" "I make a distinction," said the priest. "If you ask is it lawful to baptize in soup in general, I say no; if you ask is it lawful to baptize in your Excellency's soup, I say yes; for there is really no difference between it and water."

WHEN is a newspaper the sharpest?—When it is filed.

AN enterprising aspirant for the honours of "mine host," located in one of the new but thriving railroad towns of Iowa, issues a business card, by means of which he discourses to would-be patrons thusly: "Clean Beds, Square Meals, no Brown Sugar, and Good Sample Room. No Live or Dead Beats wanted. Barber Shop connected with this House." On being asked what was meant by "square meals" the good man replied: "Dried apples for breakfast, milk for dinner, and let 'em swell for supper."

AN old bachelor, picking up a book, exclaimed, upon seeing a wood-cut representing a man kneeling at the feet of a woman, "Before I would kneel to a woman I would encircle my neck with a rope and stretch it." And then, turning to a young woman, he inquired, "Do you not think it would be the best thing I could do?" "It would undoubtedly be the best for the woman," was the sarcastic reply.

"Any seats in the next car?" asked a passenger in a crowded car of a waggish conductor. "Plenty of 'em," was the reply; "but" (as the passenger gathered up his effects preparatory to emigrating) "they are all full."

THE FASHIONABLE TIE.—There is no foundation for the rumour that the Siamese Twins shot off their tie at Wimbledon.

JOSH BILLINGS says: "When a young man ain't good for anything else, I like to see him carry a gold-headed cane. If he can't buy a cane, let him part his hair in the middle!"

CONJUGAL DIALOGUE.—Husband: "What are you thinking of, my dear?" "Absent-minded wife (mechanically): "I was wondering which of your friends I could marry in case I should become a widow." [Tableau.]

TROUBLES NEVER COME SINGLY.—An honest old lady in the country, when told of her husband's death, exclaimed, "Well, I do declare, our troubles never come alone! It ain't a week since I lost my best hen, and now Mr. Hall has gone too, poor man!"

SOME of the deacons "down East" seem to have a bad practice of snoring loudly while asleep in church, which appears to disturb some folks there, as a Maine paper recently had the following polite notice for one of them: "Deacon—is requested not to commence snoring to-morrow until the sermon has begun, as some persons in the neighbourhood of his pew would like to hear the text."

A COUPLE of fellows who were pretty thoroughly soaked with bad whisky got into the gutter. After floundering about for a few minutes, one of them said: "Jim, let's go to another house—this hotel leaks."

Two physicians at the bedside of a patient disputed as to the nature of the disease. At last one of them ended the discussion by saying: "Very well, have it your own way now, but the post-mortem will show that I am right." The patient was not much encouraged.

A MUSICIAN, whose nose had become distinctly coloured with the red wine he was wont to imbibe, said one day to his little son at the table: "You must eat bread, boy; bread makes your cheeks red." The little boy replied, "Father, what lots of bread you must have snuffed up!"

A LADY complaining that her husband was dead to fashionable amusements, he replied, "But then, my dear, you make me alive to the expense."

If you would enjoy your meals, sit down to the table good-natured. As angry, fussy man or woman cannot tell whether they are eating boiled cabbage or stewed umbrellas.

EXCURSIONIST (from Salt Lake): "Give me through tickets for fifteen grown persons and thirty-nine children." New Ticket Clerk (from Massachusetts): "If it's a school or an asylum we can make them cheaper to you." Excursionist (indignantly): "Sir! It's my own private family, Sir!"

MISS HER MARK.—Mademoiselle Georges, the celebrated French actress, was on one occasion falling in the provinces. One evening, after the fall of the curtain, the beaux of the village assembled round her to congratulate her. "Ah, gentlemen," said she, to play that well, one ought to be young and beautiful." "Oh, madame," answered one of the beaux, "you have proved the contrary."

A BOSTON paper gives the dimensions of Parepa-Rosa's voice as follows: "500 feet long, 300 feet wide, and as high as the Coliseum."

Two friends, taking a walk on a turnpike leading out from Baltimore, were passing a milestone inscribed, "2 M. to B." "Poor B!" said one of them; "a queer place for a grave, and a mean sort of a stone to mark it." "Why, it's a mile-stone, man!" said the other, innocently. "Is it, indeed? If '2 M.' don't spell tomb I should like to know what it does spell."

"Don't believe there's any use in vaccination," said a Yankee. "Had a child vaccinated, and he fell out of a window next day, and got killed."

PROFESSOR B—, the eminent electrician, was travelling lately in the cars, when a man came up and asked him for his fare. "Who are you?" said B—. "I? my name is Wood; I am a conductor." "Oh," said the Professor, very quietly, "that can't be, for wood is a non-conductor."

"What did the Israelites do after they crossed the Red Sea?" asked a superintendent of a Sunday-school. "They dried themselves!" said a shrill-voiced little girl.

THE palaces of Europe are getting the reputation of being haunted, because some of the rooms are hung with Gobelins tapestry.

WHY is a candle-maker the worst and most hopeless of men?—Because all his works are wicked, and all his wicked words are brought to light.

A writer asked, through the farmer's department of a contemporary, if any one can inform a poor man the best way to start a little nursery? Get married!

"I WENT in to bathe," said a Yankee; "but before I was long in the water I saw a huge double-jawed shark making rapidly towards me. What was to be done? When he was within a yard of me I faced round, dived under the shark, and taking a knife from my pocket, ripped the monster up." "But, did you bathe with your clothes on?" asked an astonished listener. "Well," answered the story-teller, reproachfully, "well, I do think you needn't be so tartation particular."

A YOUNG and very pretty lady riding on the cars of the Western and Atlantic (Ga.) Railroad, was observed to have a piece of court plaster on her lip. When the cars had emerged from the long dark tunnel on this road into the light, it was observed to have disappeared; but the eye instantly detected it clinging to the lip of a young man on the same seat with her; they both looked as innocent as if they hadn't been doing nothing."

AMIALE mother: "Here, Tommy, is some nice castor oil, with orange in it." Doctor: "Now, remember, don't give it all to Tommy; leave some for me." Tommy (who has been there before): "Doctor's a nice man, ma; give it all to the doctor."

"WHAT'S that?" said a teacher, pointing to the letter X, to a little ragged urchin. "Daddy's name."—"No, no, my boy."—"Yes, it is, I've seen him write it a good many times."

A JOCKEY, who incautiously burned his finger by taking up his toast from the fire, and broke the plate by letting it fall, observed that it was too bad to lose the plate after having won the heat.

FOLLY.—To think that you can make pork out of pig-iron, or that you can become a shoemaker by dipping sherry cobbles.

"PHIL, my jewel," said Pat, "I'm mighty sorry you can't dine with me to-day." "Arrah, and why can't I dine with you?" said the astonished Phil. "Because, my dear," returned Pat, "I haven't asked ye as yet."

A MAN who had been sick away from home wrote back thus: "I am so changed that my oldest creditors would hardly know me!"

THE provisions of the new Massachusetts Prohibitory law are so exacting that the Boston police are watching the tumblers in the circus.

"I UNDERSTAND, Mr. Jones, that you said you could turn anything neater than any man in this town." "Yes, Mr. Smith, I said so." "Well, Mr. Jones, I don't like to brag, but there is no man on earth that can turn a thing as well as I can whittle it." "Poh, nonsense, Mr. Smith, talk about your whittling; what can you whittle as well as I can turn it?" "Anything, everything, Mr. Jones. Just name the article that I can't whittle, that you can turn, and I will give you a V if I don't do it to the satisfaction of all these gentlemen present." "Well, Mr. Smith, suppose we take two grindstones, just for trial; you may whittle and I will turn." Mr. Smith said.

"William, my son, how came you so muddy your dress so?" Willie stopped a moment, then looking his father in the eye, very soberly asked: "Father, what am I made of?" "Dust. The Bible says, 'Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.'" Well, father, if I'm dust, how can I help being muddy when it rains on me?"

The youth who cut open the bellows to see where the wind came from, is now trying his hand at fattening greyhounds.

MRS. DOBBS, upon being summoned to court as a witness, asked Mr. Dobbs what she should say if the pesky lawyers inquired her age. "Say, madam," replied Mr. Dobbs, "why, tell 'em you have not reached the years of discretion."

ROGUES generally die poor—what they make in cheating being spent on pettifoggers and law. "Cheat is a good horse for a short race; but he lacks bottom for a long run."

A GENTLEMAN saw an advertisement that a receipt for the cure of dyspepsia might be had by sending two postage-stamps to the advertiser. He sent his stamps, and the answer was, "Dig in your garden, and let whisky alone."

A SAILOR complained of the power of the captains, and spoke bitter of the characters of the skippers of the day. "Why," said he, "long ago on the coast of Africa a cap'n was going to throw one of the crew that was dying overboard before he was dead. So the man says, 'You ain't a' going to bury me alive, are you?' 'Oh!' says the captain, 'you needn't be so jolly particular to a few minutes.'"

THE servant of an army officer one day met a crowsy, who inquired of him how he got along with his fiery master. "Oh, excellently!" answered the servant, "we live on very friendly terms: every morning we beat each other's coats; the only difference is, he takes his off to be beaten, and I keep mine on."

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Extract from the *Lancet*, April 1, 1867:—"In conclusion, we are of opinion that Hall's Chlorate of Potassa is a far superior remedy to the ones in general use for Nervousness, Indigestion, and Liver Complaints, when judiciously prescribed."

Sir Benjamin Brodie says:—"What Chloride of Lime is to the foul sewer, Dr. Hall's Chlorate of Potassa is to the blood."

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Sir T. Lawrence says:—"I have found Dr. Hall's Chlorate an excellent remedy in Skin Diseases. I presume it is by oxydization."

Sir T. Watson says:—"I know that it is an inevitable remedy."

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"Stourbridge, April 19th, 1858.—Sir, I have before acknowledged the receipt of a case containing a bottle of your Chlorate of Potassa. In accordance with your wish, I write to inform you that I have nearly taken the whole of it, and seems to be COMPLETELY FREE from the fits, I not having had but one slight attack since I commenced taking the medicine; whereas, previous to my doing so, I frequently had four or five during the course of one night. The only indisposition I now feel is an irregularity in the action of my bowels, which, if I could have removed, I should be in the enjoyment of perfect health.—I am, sir, your obedient servant, GEORGE BOWDLER."

"Sir Edward Borough presents his compliments to Dr. Hall. He is most anxious to know whether Dr. Hall has discontinued compounding his preparation of Chlorate of Potassa, which has been of the greatest benefit to a member of his family. Sir Edward has endeavoured for the last month or six weeks back to procure a further supply of this valuable medicine in Dublin, but has tried in vain at most of the chemists. Sir Edward Borough has, therefore, ventured to address Dr. Hall, in the hope of being more fortunate, as the Preparation of Potassa has been in great demand by so many persons in this City. Sir Edward Borough will feel much obliged by Dr. Hall letting him have as early an answer as convenient.—9, Fitzwilliam-square, Dublin, March, 6th."

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